3 1761 09618749 7

More Busy Days

DR. ANDREW CARNEGIE

AT

DINGWALL
TAIN
KILMARNOCK
GOVAN
WATERFORD
LIMERICK
CORK
BARROW

IN

1903

COMPILED AND EDITED BY
JAMES M. SWANK

PHILADELPHIA
PRINTED BY ALLEN, LANE & SCOTT
1903

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

https://archive.org/details/morebusydaysdra00swan

MORE BUSY DAYS

DR. ANDREW CARNEGIE

AT

DINGWALL
TAIN
KILMARNOCK
GOVAN
WATERFORD
LIMERICK
CORK
BARROW

IN

1903

COMPILED AND EDITED BY
JAMES M. SWANK

PHILADELPHIA
PRINTED BY ALLEN, LANE & SCOTT
1903

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE DINGWALL FREE LIBRARY.

From The Northern Weekly, Dingwall, Scotland, for July 16, 1903.

DINGWALL on Tuesday honored itself in honoring Mr. Carnegie. Many have been the gala days in the history of the burgh since the good old times when the Norsemen dispensed justice on its classic green hill at the West End and Macbeth held court on the banks of the Peffrey, but not one of them could have surpassed the proceedings of "Carnegie Day" in the intensity of their enthusiasm and the success attending them. The town made holiday for the occasion, and no effort was spared to give tangible expression to the cordiality of the welcome extended to its distinguished guests, as well as to the sympathy with which the townsfolk themselves entered into the particular business of the day. Bunting, banner, and triumphal arch, booming cannon and cheering throngs, with a smiling sun and a kindly sky, contributed to the eclat of the general enthusiasm, all together making the day distinctly and substantially memorable.

The proceedings were timed to begin at eleven in the forenoon, on the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and party by train from the north. The train drew up punctually to time, and on alighting they were met on the platform by the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council. As the party emerged from the station the old town guns on Mitchell Hill boomed out a special welcome, during which Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and their friends were escorted by the Provost, Bailies, and Town Clerk to the carriages in waiting. Meanwhile the

crowds congregated in the Station Square were interested spectators of the picturesque scene, somewhat set off by the Provost in his white and scarlet robes, gold chain, and cocked hat, and Chief Constable Macaulay in his smart uniform, in charge of his fine body of men in their new headgear, keeping excellent order throughout, with the regalia of the Freemasons and Oddfellows giving added color. Thanks to the excellent arrangements of the Chief Constable and his staff no time was lost in the marshaling of the procession by ex-Provost Macleay, assisted by Councillor J. G. Robertson, both being mounted, and headed by the Oddfellows' brass band.

Passing along High street to the site of the new Library in Church street, the band playing various national airs, the procession was an imposing spectacle, both sides of High street being lined with townspeople and others who flocked in from the country, and who cheered heartily as the carriages passed. The buildings on the route carried a display of flags, and strings of bunting crossed the street at frequent intervals, special prominence being given among the fluttering banners to the Stars and Stripes, each of which, it was observed, was saluted by Mr. Carnegie and by his American guests. Arrived at the head of Church street the procession passed under a triumphal arch of handsome proportions, elaborately bedecked with evergreens (from Tulloch Castle) set upon a background of colored cloth, the top span of the arch bearing the inscription "Welcome Carnegie" on the High street side and "Cead Mile Failte" on the Church street side, the crowns of the two side pillars of the arch being surmounted by national banners, and the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack as one flag floating proudly on a flagstaff surmounting the arch itself. The occu-

pants of the various carriages alighted at the Library works and were accommodated on a cloth-covered stand, the Freemasons and Oddfellows, with the Town Council, lining up in front, the general public finding standing space as best they could within the limited area available, while large numbers, in their eagerness to secure a view of the interesting proceedings, appropriated risky perches on the surrounding buildings and the summits of the partially-erected walls of the Library-to-be. All being ready the Provost announced that the day's proceedings would begin with a short religious service, whereupon the assemblage, led by Mr. Malcolm, sang the Hundredth Psalm, after which the Rev. J. R. Macpherson, B. D., parish minister, offered up an impressive prayer. Thereafter the Provost, doffing his cocked hat, addressed the gathering.

ADDRESS BY PROVOST MACRAE.

Provost Macrae said: I indeed should and do feel highly gratified and privileged in taking my part in the proceedings here to-day. This day, I confidently predict, will always be regarded as a red-letter day in the annals of our town. We meet here now to witness the laying of the foundation stone of the building which is being erected here—erected through the munificence of the greatest benefactor of our race for the diffusion of inspiring and elevating knowledge. We thus substantially share in that great munificence which has excited the admiration and earned the gratitude—surely the well-founded gratitude—not only very specially of the English-speaking race but of other races as well. (Cheers.) Mr. Carnegie has throughout his singularly busy, eventful, and unprecedentedly successful career given many evidences of his belief in the well-known aphorisms that ignorance is the moth-

er of evil and that knowledge is power. He, himself, eagerly pursued knowledge. He also succeeded in that noblest of pursuits, and now his grand aims are to dispel ignorance, to diffuse knowledge, and thereby promote prosperity and good will among the nations, and very specially among the English-speaking race.

Within the building now being erected here, when we have got it equipped with first-class literature, we and our successors can readily become familiar with the thoughts and with the deeds of the intellectual giants of the past and of the present. We may thus hope that incalculable good will accrue to many here and beyond our town through our prospective Carnegie Public Library. (Cheers.) We have then the best of reasons to rejoice at the prospect of a library and to hail it with the greatest possible pleasure. We have indeed the best of reasons to feel intensely grateful to the generous donor. (Cheers.) Fellow-citizens, I feel sure I also express your views, as I do my own, when I say that we strongly feel we are very specially honored in having Mrs. Carnegie come here to-day to lay its foundation stone. (Loud cheers.) I know that I can on your behalf, as I do for myself, assure Dr. Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie that we very specially appreciate this signal honor. (Cheers.)

Provost Macrae, addressing Mrs. Carnegie, said: I have the pleasure and honor of handing you this silver trowel and mallet with which you will kindly favor us in laying this foundation stone.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

Mrs. Carnegie then descended the steps and tapping the large freestone block at the four corners said: This stone is level, this stone is plumb, this stone is truly laid, and may the blessing of God rest upon the work

of this day and upon this Library when it is completed. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

When the cheering had subsided Provost Macrae begged Mrs. Carnegie to accept of the trowel, which bore an inscription, as a small memento of the act she had so kindly and so gracefully performed that day.

Bailie Henderson, coming forward, proposed a cordial vote of thanks to Mrs. Carnegie for laying the foundation stone of their Carnegie Free Library. They were delighted to have her genial presence to grace their proceedings that day, and they all wished her long life, health, and happiness. He called for three hearty cheers for Mrs. Carnegie and for Miss Carnegie, both of which were responded to with enthusiasm.

Miss Margaret Macrae, daughter of the Provost, then handed a handsome bouquet to Mrs. Carnegie.

At this stage Mr. Carnegie said: Your Provost has kindly asked me to say just one word, which I have great pleasure in doing. I speak this word under the influence of the Hundredth Psalm, impressively sung, which takes me back to other days as it can take none who has not been brought up to hear it when a child. (Hear, hear.) I speak a word in sympathy with the spirit of the prayer, in which you were told truly that the Christian religion is founded upon sacrifice. Therefore, when we lay the corner stone of a free library, I say what Luther said when he nailed his ninety-five theses to the door of Augsburg Cathedral: "If this thing be of men it will fail, but if it be of God it must stand." (Applause.) Your Free Library is of God, because it is universal in its benefits, to rich and poor, nobleman and King—no privilege, no right that one holds over another. This is the means of obtaining knowledge, as your Provost has said to you. It tends to raise humanity, it serves the poorest as it does the

richest, and it is from God, and I venture to predict that, whatever may fall or whatever may happen to Dingwall in the future, this Library will stand, year after year, an agency of greater usefulness as the years roll on. (Loud cheers.)

The band having played the National Anthem an adjournment was made to the front of the Municipal Chambers, where Chief Constable Macaulay had the dense throng orderly arranged at the Cross, with the Freemasons and Oddfellows in their regalias standing in a semicircle.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, as they mounted the Council steps, accompanied by Provost and Mrs. Macrae, Mr. Dewar, Town Clerk, the Skibo party, and the Town Council, were again received with loud cheers, and after the guests had been shown through the Council Chambers, with its historic relics and marble bust of Mr. Gladstone, the ceremony of conferring the freedom of the burgh on Mr. Carnegie was begun. . . . The parchment was enclosed in a handsome morocco case, bearing an appropriate inscription.

THE YOUNGEST BURGESS OF DINGWALL.

Provost Macrae said: Our Town Council fully considered how we, as a community, could best recognize Mr. Carnegie's public and private worth, his unparalleled public munificence, most wisely exercised in providing for the highest education of the deserving youth of his and our native country and in the diffusion of knowledge among the people of Scotland generally through the means of public libraries, in which latter part of his munificence Dingwall, as I have already indicated, substantially shares, and in other ways of worldwide interest. (Cheers.) And the mode in which our Town Council resolved to do this is the way in

which we as a community can best do it, and that is to enroll Dr. Carnegie's name among the Honorary Burgesses of our ancient Royal Burgh. It is the highest honor in our power to bestow. (Loud cheers.) Nowadays, of course, no material advantage attaches to it, but yet as the highest mark of the respect and esteem of one's fellows it is prized by the great, the noble, and the good. We have on that roll the names of many men of outstanding public and private worth, and several of worldwide fame. We have there—not to go further back than the 18th century—that of Charles James Fox, one of the foremost statesmen and orators of his time, an uncompromising advocate of peace and liberty, an inflexible opponent of the short-sighted and unhappy measures which resulted in the secession from Great Britain of what are now partly the United States of America, a secession which, although still existent, is, we rejoice, being gradually atoned for on both sides by mutual good will and friendship, which we fondly hope will always continue and advance in volume and in strength until it culminates in a happy union of the two principal branches of the English-speaking race for the maintenance of peace and liberty throughout the world, (cheers,) and when, in the words of John Bright, we shall have one law, one language, and one religion, under the one flag of freedom. (Cheers.) In company with the name of Charles James Fox we have, at a later period, that of the greatest statesman, orator, and advocate of peace and liberty of the 19th century, William Ewart Gladstone, (cheers,) the friend and admirer of Andrew Carnegie, and who, as I said in effect on a recent occasion similar to the present, we here proudly claim derived his transcendent abilities and towering moral grandeur, through his mother, from Dingwall soil, Mr. Glad-

stone's mother being a Dingwall lady, the daughter of a former Provost. (Cheers.) We have on that roll the name of the intrepid African explorer, Colonel Grant, of the Nile. We have on it those of Sir John Pender, of submarine telegraphy fame; of our distinguished Scotsman and brilliant orator and statesman, Lord Rosebery; of our able and indomitable Colonial Secretary, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain. And we, the other day, added to it that of our present worthy member of Parliament, Mr. Bignold.

It is indeed apposite that we should have on that roll with those two specially noble advocates of peace and liberty I have named, Fox and Gladstone, the name of an equally noble advocate of peace and liberty and the good of the race—Andrew Carnegie. (Loud cheers.) We fully recognize in Mr. Carnegie a countryman of the very highest order, one of nature's noblemen, who sedulously cultivated his native talents and put them to the fullest use. In return he secured wealth truly beyond the dreams of avarice, but he did so in a way throughout absolutely without reproach. A Scotchman's perseverance and strict honesty were his guiding principles. (Cheers.) And he has manifested to the world that he has always had higher aims than the mere acquisition of worldly wealth. He has made it very manifest indeed that he has had lofty ideals for the elevation of our race, through the diffusion of knowledge and peace among the nations, conditions which alone produce the truest prosperity. And both in the land of his birth and in the land of his adoption he unstintedly employs his wealth and his high intellectual gifts for the good of others. (Cheers.) We very specially recognize and gratefully acknowledge his munificence toward our Scottish Universities, which, while time endures, will make his an honored name wher-

ever Scotchmen dwell; also, let me repeat, his special generosity toward ourselves in our public library, which we most fully recognize and appreciate. (Loud cheers.) But his eminence is not limited to his wonderfully successful business career or to his transcendent generosity merely. While pursuing that career he was, as I have already said, diligent in the pursuit of knowledge, and enjoyed the purer delights of intellectual pursuits. And he has given us from his own pen not a few enduring contributions to our literature, some of which have evoked the highest praise from those competent to judge, such as his friend and our honorary burgess, Mr. Gladstone. It was Mr. Gladstone, for instance, who penned these words in reference to a certain contribution of Mr. Carnegie's: "In it he soars immeasurably above our comparatively pale and colorless liberalism in which we commonplace politicians are content to dabble." (Loud cheers.) Mr. Carnegie has further endeared himself to Scottish Highlanders by selecting as his Scottish home one of the most beautiful spots in our Highlands, to the natural charms of which he is continually adding. (Cheers.) Need I say that his name will continue green in Scotland while Scotland and the fame of Scotchmen endure. (Cheers.) I am sure we here fondly hope that he and his may long enjoy in health and in strength his Highland home, and that he may for many years witness much good as the result of his incomparable benevolence. As a final word, few indeed can reasonably hope to attain to Mr. Carnegie's all-round eminence, but all can aim at endeavoring to learn many useful lessons from his noble career and thus better themselves and their fellows. (Cheers.)

Mr. Carnegie then signed the roll, after which the Provost called for three cheers for Dingwall's young-

est burgess, and these were followed by cheers for Mrs. and Miss Carnegie.

MR. CARNEGIE'S REPLY.

Stepping to the front of the balcony Mr. Carnegie, who was again received with loud cheers, said:

Among the last ceremonies I attended was one in Washington among another section of the race, and the President on that memorable occasion gave utterance to the sentiment that "a man who always wanted to be carried was never worth carrying." (Laughter, and hear, hear.) That is how I feel about free libraries. They do not tend to pauperize the community. You maintain that library by taxation, and all I do is to advance a little that you may build the building. You maintain that library, and the library is the property of the poorest man in Dingwall to the same extent as it is to your own multi-millionaires.

Dingwall is unfortunate in one respect. Passing through it when you see Dingwall you don't see it. (Laughter.) You only see the station. (Laughter.) Mrs. Carnegie and myself are impressed wherever we go in the Highlands, and the wider we touch Scottish character and Scottish society, with the presence of Highland virtue and accomplishments. (Applause.) The longer we live in the Highlands the better we like it. (Hear, hear.) Provost Macrae, as representing this community, has seen fit to bestow upon me the highest honor you have in your power to bestow upon any man. We accept the honor, not because we have deserved it. (No, no.) We feel in your sweet and honeyed words, befitting your official position while performing so courteous and gracious an act, that it is no wonder the tongue waxes eloquent. (Laughter.) I assure you the day will be long ere this fades from the memory

of Mrs. Carnegie and myself—this brilliant occasion in the ancient and Royal Burgh of Dingwall. (Applause.) Whatever we may forget I may assure you that this day will linger in our memory and will serve to brace her and brace me for the performance of our duties faithfully to the end. (Applause.) It shall be our endeavor never to do by deed, or even by word, anything that will cause you fellow-citizens of Dingwall to regret the great honor you have conferred upon me to-day. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Mr. Provost and Gentlemen: We have just participated in a ceremony which must pass into and remain part of the history of this ancient and Royal Burgh. Nor will the structure which is to arise be one of the least notable institutions of Dingwall in the 27th century, a period as far in advance of to-day as that which has elapsed since the date of your charter, for, whatever changes may be predicted of the future, surely this library must remain and books be read and studied, reverenced and preserved, for in these lie the records of all that man has said and done worthy of record, and there is no receptacle which we can imagine that can prove in the future more appropriate for the home of books than the public library, the property of all the people and maintained by all in proportion to their taxable property. It rests upon the final foundation which must sooner or later be reached in every land, equality of rights, and in the free public library there is no privilege enjoyed by even the august Provost himself which is not the right of his humblest fellow-citizen of Dingwall. . . . The free library is the cradle of Democracy, composed of the best rulers in the Republic of Letters.

When one enters Dingwall his thoughts go back to

the mists of antiquity; the very word carries us to the days of the Scandinavians. How strange that they owned the Western Islands and settled even in this spot, when to-day Scandinavia is so unimportant and Britain so great, and in her turn has become the foremost of all colonizing powers. We look at the "Hill of Justice" yonder, which is our translation of the word "Dingwall," established in those early centuries, and immediately we are set to moralizing and philosophizing upon human history. . . . I am always confirmed in the good faith that "all is well since all grows better" by gazing upon such sights as that of your "Hill of Justice!" We say of Liberty, "Oh, Liberty, what crimes have been committed in thy name!" but may we not exclaim, "Oh, Justice, what injustice has been committed in thy name!"

You received your charter in 1226 from good King Alexander, son of King Malcolm Canmore, and of that noble woman, Scotland's patron saint, Queen Margaret, both of Dunfermline fame. This gives me a reason to found a claim to some prior connection with Dingwall, tracing events back to a very respectable antiquity, a claim which, however shadowy in the past, by your partial and generous action of to-day you have made real and unassailable. King Alexander earned undying fame by abolishing the test of guilt or innocence by fire and water and establishing trial by jury, and he regulated, although he could not entirely suppress, the gauge of trial by private battle. Much of the grossest injustice, as we know, preceded that reformation. How many thousands of innocent people received "justice" which condemned the innocent! In later days we read with almost incredulous minds the record of the witchcraft epidemic which raged for two centuries right around you here and all throughout the land, and in-

deed through Europe. For two centuries poor witless and bed-ridden men and women, women especially, received justice by being condemned to death for possessing miraculous powers, which, if they had possessed or if any one to-day possessed them, would bring reverence and honor, for these were beneficent as well as maleficent powers. They could bless as well as ban, for Pope Leo expressly permitted their exercise to prevent disease, droughts, and other afflictions pertaining to agriculture, and priests were permitted to use magic for curing disease.

Now, it is well for us to receive the lesson which Dingwall conveys with its "Hill of Justice." Surely, contrasting what was here in days past with what is, we have our faith confirmed that under the law of evolution Humanity moves ever upward and onward from lower to higher standards. "Men rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things." Amidst all the ills of life, the poverty and want, the wars which devastate, men still killing each other like wild beasts, as I stand here to-day in old Dingwall the proof comes that Humanity has within itself a power or instinct which leads it slowly but surely upward to more improved conditions, that man moves upward and looks upward as the sunflower turns its face to the sun. There is undoubtedly less drunkenness on the earth to-day than ever before, less pauperism, less crime, less cruelty, less injustice. All these are negative, you may say, but we can say positively there is more humanity; there is a higher standard of dealing with our fellows; man realizes more and more the brotherhood of man; we are kinder to our poor and unfortunate; our punishments even to the wrongdoer are lighter. The masses of the people read books which were before beyond their reach. They have comforts

which, to-day the necessaries of life, were once the luxuries of the noble; distinctions between rich and poor, peer and peasant, are being more and more obliterated; sectarian bitterness, the wars of one religious sect with another, the most cruel in all history we might almost say, have passed away. Such contests as remain between sects are now, fortunately, confined to the tongue—not a harmless yet not a deadly weapon. More and more men are drawn to realize that it is not what a man believes, for who can help his beliefs? but what a man does; not what brand of theology he adopts, but what his religion is as translated into life. So that there is not only a rising standard of life among the people, more intelligence, more refined tastes, but there is also a drawing together of all ranks and conditions of men under the belief that we are indeed members of one brotherhood, and that, as a duty-part of their mission, the rich, the noble, the educated, must each contribute of the stock of time, ability, or wealth he has for the common good, and do what he can to make his little part of the world a little better than he found it. Man does move forward and upward. This is the lesson which is deeply impressed upon us to-day by Dingwall's history.

At the close of the Freedom ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and friends retired for a short interval to the Council Chambers, in company with the Provost and Magistrates.

PUBLIC BANQUET.

The proceedings at the Cross being ended an adjournment was made to the Masonic Hall, where Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and friends were entertained at a public banquet, at which there were about 100 ladies and gentlemen present. Provost Macrae presided, with Mr. Carnegie and Mrs. Macrae on his right and Mrs.

Carnegie and Colonel Sir Hector Munro, Lord Lieutenant of the county and A. D. C. to the King, on his left. The Skibo party, with the members of Town Council and their wives, occupied seats at the head of the table, ex-Provost Macleay and Councillor Dr. Adam acting as croupiers.

Grace having been said by the Rev. J. R. Macpherson, and a sumptuous repast having ended, the Provost in eloquent terms submitted the loyal and patriotic toasts, extolling the good qualities of the King and Queen and the other members of the Royal Family, and dwelling upon the prowess of the navy and army. The toasts were pledged with enthusiasm, the band playing appropriate airs. Colonel Sir Hector Munro responded to the toast of the Imperial Forces in a few well-chosen words. . . . In proposing the health of "Our Youngest Burgess, Mr. Andrew Carnegie," Bailie Frew said: On a certain memorable occasion an American citizen was entrusted with the toast of the President. Rising in his place, and lifting his glass, he simply exclaimed, "Gentlemen, the President," further speech being considered superfluous. Were I now to raise my glass and say, "Gentlemen, Mr. Carnegie," I feel confident that the toast of our Youngest Burgess would be responded to with the greatest cordiality and enthusiasm. (Applause.) Mr. Carnegie is a man standing out with great distinction even among distinguished men. On account of his wealth alone he holds a unique position among men of his day and generation. But we look beyond the millions and recognize in his person one standing high in the world's aristocracy of intellect and goodness. (Applause.) Mr. Carnegie is now the third living Scotsman on whom the freedom of this burgh has been conferred. America, with all its glorious institutions and traditions, is but the country of

his adoption; Scotland is that of his birth. America has given him scope for his marvelous business capacity, and after a busy and prosperous life where should he turn for relaxation and enjoyment but to his mother country—his beloved Scotland. (Applause.) It is not necessary, and I know that you will not expect me to enter upon the details of his wonderful career; they are known as household words throughout Scotland. . . . It is characteristic of our youngest burgess that he discriminates between giving and charity; while not directly relieving poverty and pauperism he seeks to prevent both. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Carnegie sees with the far-reaching eye that the improvement of the race from the human side is only to be reached through the instruction of the people, leading to self-reliance, better habits, and a better appreciation of the dignity and responsibility of the individual man, however humble. Hence Mr. Carnegie's gifts of libraries, gifts to universities, gifts to every improving and uplifting agency. (Applause.) It is by attending to the causes of poverty and crime, and striking at its roots, that we can hope to beautify the great tree of humanity, not by chopping away at its decayed and broken branches.

Such is the work of our youngest burgess—the exponent of what is great, good, and generous. Looking upon himself as but the steward of his wealth he seeks to help those desirous of helping themselves. With Highland honors let us drink to the health of Dr. Carnegie, our youngest burgess. (Loud applause.)

The toast was pledged with great enthusiasm, the audience singing "For he's a jolly good fellow" to the accompaniment of the band.

Mr. Carnegie, on rising to reply, received a tremendous ovation. . . . He had to thank Mr. Frew very sincerely for his too kind remarks, and the company

most heartily for the manner in which they had responded to the toast of his health. Bailie Frew had dwelt on one great note—the future of the English-speaking race. That was a subject which was much in his thoughts, which was perhaps natural, for Scotland was the land of his birth and America that of his adoption. He had, as perhaps most of them knew, ventured to put on record a prophecy on this subject to the effect that, just as surely as the sun had once shone on an undivided English-speaking race, so surely would it do so again. (Applause.) . . . It was most gratifying that in the recent Cuban War the British Government alone had stood by America in her hour of trial. There was, however, one matter to which he would refer and would do so in no partisan spirit, for he had no party politics in Britain. That was that if the home country were to revise its fiscal system it should ponder well and consider seriously before it made any discrimination between its children across the seas—between the States and Canada. His opinion was that if this were done it would be the first thing which would bring about what Britons and Americans joined in hoping would never come to pass, that was that Britain would not be the predominant partner in the future English-speaking World Power. As he said, he gave his expression of opinion in no partisan spirit, but as they knew not what the future might bring forth they could recall, if such a discrimination were made, that the first words of their youngest burgess were words of warning, which, however, he hoped they would believe were the outcome of his love for both Britain and America, and of his desire for their common welfare. (Applause.)

Mr. Carnegie resumed his seat amidst loud and prolonged cheers.

"MRS. AND MISS CARNEGIE."

Ex-Provost Macleay, in rising to propose the next toast, said: I ask you to fill your glasses for the toast which I have now the honor to submit for your acceptance—your most enthusiastic acceptance, I am sure. Much has been said to-day about Mr. Carnegie, and all of it true, though, I assure you, the half has not been told. I mean the half concerning Mr. Carnegie. (Hear, hear, and applause.) But I mean also in another sense, because, with all due allowance to the gentleman whom we have delighted to honor to-day, his better half surely claims the greater attention—(loud applause)—and I am sure we will also please the heart of the father and mother when, on this auspicious occasion also, we do not forget their child. (Renewed applause.) Of Mrs. Carnegie much might be said, but I dare say she would be better pleased if we said as little as possible. That, gentlemen, reveals the true greatness of the lady I ask you to honor to-day. (Hear, hear, and applause.) And yet I would not be doing my duty to those who honored me by placing this toast in my hands if I did not say something in her honor. . . . Those who know her best think most of her, and that is the highest test of, and testimony to, personal worth, whether it is to be found in the cottage or the castle. (Hear, hear.) As a descendant of one of the noble band who left our shores in the days of the *Mayflower* we claim Mrs. Carnegie as really one of our own kith and kin, (applause,) but we honor her to-day for her own sake, and now that her husband has been made one of our own freemen, a citizen of Dingwall, the real geographical, ecclesiastical, educational, and political capital of the Highlands—(hear, hear, and applause)—we will henceforth be proud to think of Mrs. Carnegie

as a Dingwall lady, ever welcome to return within our borders. (Loud applause.) As to Miss Margaret Carnegie, we honor her to-day for the parents' sake—(applause)—though I am told by those who know that Miss Carnegie is worthy of honor for her own sake—a winsome young lady of captivating charm, one already well fitted to grace the castle walls of Skibo, and one for whose future we—her father's fellow-citizens—wish everything that brings the truest goodness and the best happiness. (Applause.) I ask you to drink to the toast of Mrs. and Miss Carnegie. Long may they be spared to our youngest burgess, and long and happy may they reign in that beautiful part of the Highlands which they have made their home. (Loud applause.)

The toast was pledged with Highland honors, the band playing "Here's a health to all good lasses."

Mr. Carnegie, after a brief chat with Mrs. Carnegie, said that he had been commanded by her to respond to this toast on her behalf. No one knew so well as he did how true a helpmate his wife had been to him, and he would just tell them a secret which he knew would earn for her their life-long esteem. She was an American lady, but on their first visit to Britain she said to him that they must have a summer home in this country, and only one stipulation would she make with regard to it. He inquired what that condition was, for in the circumstances he could do nothing but grant it. It was that their home should be in the Scottish Highlands. (Applause.) Like all converts too, Mrs. Carnegie had an excess of zeal. (Laughter and applause.) She had told him on one occasion that were she placed on a desert island, with the choice of one musical instrument only, that instrument would be the Highland bagpipes. (Laughter.)

"THE STRANGERS."

In giving the toast of "The Strangers" Dr. Adam said the toast list must have been written out before the proceedings of the day, because he was quite sure after the auspicious and happy events of that great occasion no one in the hall could feel to be in any way a stranger. (Hear, hear.) They had heard something that day of their town's antiquity, with a charter dating back to the days of King Alexander, but he (Dr. Adam) ventured to say that there had been no such happy and enthusiastic event in its long history as the proceedings of that day. (Hear, hear.) Referring to the proceedings Dr. Adam made special allusion to Mr. Carnegie's speech after Mrs. Carnegie so gracefully laid their library's foundation stone. That speech was certainly one of the best short speeches he had ever heard delivered—(applause)—and in that speech Mr. Carnegie told them that if this library be of God it would stand. He was certain that these great men who were born in their town, and who had won fame in many parts of the world, would, if they were living to-day, indorse these memorable words of their guest. (Loud applause.) He would say further that they welcomed their guests, not only for personal reasons, but because they came here to show their sympathy with the library and believed in the elevating influence of libraries. (Applause.) He was glad to think that no Scottish parish had ever the audacity to refuse these colossal bequests of their youngest burgess. (Applause.) If any did happen to refuse they were born hundreds of years too late—(laughter)—and they should have had their day in the times of Henry the Eighth, who spent inordinately upon his jewelry and little upon his books. As far as Dingwall was concerned they were all delighted with that great day and with Mr.

Carnegie's great gift. They looked forward with great expectations to the future. If there was a single man in the town who was not convinced of the benefits of free libraries he was sure that if he had listened that day to Mr. Carnegie's able and convincing speech, however obdurate a sinner he might have been, he would now be converted. (Laughter and applause.) They welcomed these guests who had come from across the seas, those kinsmen who had been so eloquently referred to by the Provost and Bailie Frew. The representatives of that great Republic of the West were their cousins—(applause)—and his own feeling was that this country would submit to any provocation rather than take up arms against them. (Hear, hear.) He would ask them to drink to the health of "Their Guests." (Loud applause.)

In the course of his remarks the Rev. Mr. Ritchie, Creich, with whose name the toast was coupled, said he was not the greatest stranger there, but if they gave many more entertainments like these he assured them he would come oftener. (Laughter.) Dingwall was advancing, but he was not in the least jealous, as Bonar-Bridge had set the example some years ago. (Laughter and applause.) And when they in Dingwall came in a good second or third he (Mr. Ritchie) had not the least tinge of jealousy. He had often wondered at the failure of Henry the Eighth, but now his friend, Dr. Adam, had cleared up the difficulty in a single sentence. (Laughter.) Had Henry the Eighth spent more on books and less on jewelry his career and perhaps the whole history of England would have been different. (Applause.) Dingwall was the centre of law in the past, and now it was to be a centre of wisdom. He was glad to see Mr. Carnegie much improved in health since his return to the Highlands,

and he was glad to know that literature was not to lose an ornament for a long time yet. (Applause.) They had that day had examples of ability, brilliant oratory, and genial good will, and if Dingwall could shine so well without a library he wondered what Dingwall would be after their Free Library had given it new impetus, wisdom, and power. (Applause.)

The toast list having been exhausted the Town Clerk read apologies for absence from Seaforth, Tulloch, Mr. Stirling of Fairburn, Sheriff Guthrie, Sheriff Shennan, and Mr. Munro-Ferguson of Novar, M. P. Novar wrote: Our great neighbor has many claims to distinction, but that which will place him with the immortals is the ground he has gained for individual freedom and social stability in bringing within reach of so many the means of knowledge. He has founded his scheme for the advancement of learning upon one of the most notable precepts of the 18th century:

> Here's freedom to him that wad read,
> Here's freedom to him that wad write!
> There's nane ever fear'd that the truth should be heard
> But them wham the truth wad indite.

Mr. Carnegie in a word then proposed the health of the Chairman, Provost Macrae, which was heartily pledged, after which the company rose and sang "Auld Lang Syne" to the accompaniment of the band, the chorus being twice repeated after all present had joined hands on a signal from Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and their guests, with the Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors, left the Hall together on their return to the railway station, where a large crowd had gathered to see them off, and as the train steamed northward the band struck up and the entire company sang a verse of "Auld Lang Syne," which was followed by renewed cheering.

A VISIT TO TAIN'S TOWN HALL.

From The Northern Weekly, of Dingwall, Scotland, August 27, 1903.

THE Royal Burgh of Tain was decorated on an extensive scale on Thursday, in connection with the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and party from Skibo, when the Town Hall, which has been repainted and redecorated at much expense and principally contributed to by the Laird of Skibo, was reopened by Mrs. Carnegie. All over the burgh flags, banners, streamers, and mottoes of an appropriate nature waved from almost every building, and altogether the town presented a decidedly picturesque appearance.

The Town Hall itself was prettily festooned, while here and there mottoes of welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie could be seen at the head of Market street, the Carnegie Free Library, Mansfield and View Houses, the residences of Provost Fowler and Bailie Macleay, and other favorably situated houses, while rows of streamers were hung across the side streets, and from Mr. Colin Mackenzie's business premises in Lamington street, right on to the Town Hall, the houses and shops were one mass of bunting.

Shortly after eleven A. M. the Skibo party arrived by brakes from the Meikle Ferry and were met opposite the Royal Hotel by the Provost, Magistrates, and members of the Town Council, Colonel Stewart Mackenzie of Seaforth, Sheriff Mackenzie, Mr. John Mackenzie, Town Clerk, and others.

The Skibo party included Mr. Shaw, M. P. for Hawick, and Mrs. Shaw; Mrs. M. C. Ricketson, Seaton; Miss Dorothy Strachan Carnegie, Forfar; Mr. Claud Strachan

Carnegie; Mr. E. Lyulph Stanley, Mrs. Stanley, Miss Estelle Whitfield, Mr. Gardiner F. MacCandless, Mrs. MacCandless, Miss Helen MacCandless, Miss Sylvia Stanley, Miss Annie Lauder, Dunfermline; Mr. Andrew Carnegie, U. S. A.; Mr. O. G. Ricketson, Mr. F. M. Carnegie, Rev. Mr. Ritchie, Creich; and Mr. James Bertram. After being the private guests of Provost Fowler for a time they paid private visits to the Town Hall, the St. Duthus Memorial Church, the Council Chamber, and the new Free Library, to which Mr. Carnegie was a munificent donor. At the suggestion of Bailie Wallace Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie in turn ascended the old pulpit in the St. Duthus Church. The whole party inscribed their names in the visitors' book.

During this interval the local pipe and brass bands played appropriate airs opposite the Royal Hotel.

UNVEILING OF PORTRAITS.

The Town Hall was filled with a large and fashionable audience which crowded the hall in all parts. At the outset Provost Fowler presided and in opening the proceedings said: Ladies and Gentlemen: It is my pleasing duty, on behalf of the Town Council and of this meeting and of the whole community, to accord to Dr. Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie a most hearty Highland welcome to our ancient burgh. (Applause.) We are proud to have the name of Dr. Carnegie on our roll of burgesses, and to have him as a near neighbor in his Highland home at Skibo. Although a small arm of the sea separates us, we hope the Carnegie family will often favor us in Tain with a visit. Tain was once a great resort for pilgrims, including Royal pilgrims. It is becoming a favorite resort for tourists. Its ancient reputation for beauty is more than sustained in our own times, and we are glad it has

evoked the interest of its near neighbor, whose fame is worldwide and whose bounty is more than regal. (Applause.) Out of the great stream of Dr. Carnegie's bounty, which is daily flowing in all directions in increasing measure, we, too, have shared, and we welcome Dr. Carnegie to-day as a Scotsman of world-wide fame, a benefactor of the English-speaking race, and a burgess who has conferred great benefits on this burgh. (Loud applause.) Three years ago Dr. Carnegie, at his own expense, framed in silver one of our most interesting historical documents, the Bull of 1492 granted by Pope Innocent VIII., reconstituting the ancient Church of St. Duthus. He is now bearing the cost of the Carnegie Free Library, at present in course of erection, and which in years to come will be a source of light and knowledge to this community. (Applause.) It is to his spontaneous generosity that we as a burgh owe the possession of this splendid Town Hall. On this platform, four years ago, Dr. Carnegie made offer to me to be at the expense of decorating the hall. (Applause.) It sadly needed decoration. I had then to inform him that the hall did not belong to the burgh. But the then state of the hall, and the generous offer of Dr. Carnegie, were the motives that constrained the Council to acquire the hall, and, thanks to the generosity of the majority of the shareholders of the company who owned it, and have gifted their interests to the burgh, we have done so on fair and reasonable terms. . . . The hall was built in 1875 at a cost of over £2700. Since its purchase by the burgh about £800 have been expended in structural improvements and repairs and decorations, making the total cost £3500 from the beginning. The actual cost to the burgh is about £1000. Dr. Carnegie has most handsomely implemented his

promise, and has made the hall, in its splendid and artistic decoration, as it is in its architectural features, the magnificent building you now see. (Applause.)

We are specially indebted to Dr. Carnegie and to Mrs. Carnegie for the great honor they have done us in allowing their portraits to be painted and to be placed on the walls along with those illustrating the burgh's history, and we shall, as a burgh and as a community, cherish and regard these portraits among our most precious possessions. We are grateful to Dr. Carnegie for his generous kindness to the burgh. (Applause.) We gladly recognize his great qualities of head and heart, and his dazzling and honorable success and unparalleled liberality. (Applause.) We are laid under further obligations by the presence of Dr. Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie to-day, and we give them a cordial Highland welcome. (Loud applause.) I have great pleasure in moving that Dr. Carnegie do now take the chair. But before he takes it allow me to ask our friend Sheriff Guthrie, K. C., to unveil the portraits of Dr. and Mrs. Carnegie, and Mrs. Carnegie to do us the great honor to declare the hall open. (Applause.)

SHERIFF GUTHRIE'S SPEECH.

In unveiling the portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie Sheriff Guthrie said he was there in an unusual capacity. In coming to Tain on previous occasions it had been his painful duty to send certain of its residents to prison. (Laughter.) To-day it fell to him to release from durance vile—(renewed laughter)—two thoroughly well conducted northern residents. (Laughter and applause.) He did not think that the veil, however appropriate for Mrs. Carnegie, was at all suitable for Mr. Carnegie. (Laughter.) In his time Mr. Carnegie had received much foolish praise—(Mr. Car-

negie, "Hear, hear,")—and still more foolish blame, but whatever criticism he had been subjected to nobody had ever doubted his thorough straightforwardness and honesty. (Applause.) If ever a man lived without a veil and challenged criticism it was their Chairman. (Applause.) He took it that there was no hall in Scotland where a portrait of Mr. Carnegie might not very appropriately be hung. (Applause.) He (Sheriff Guthrie) did not know a more typical Scotsman than their Chairman. (Applause.) He thought that there were four qualities that had made Scotsmen come to the top, like corks in the water, all over the world. These qualities were, first and foremost, character. Mr. Carnegie himself had said in one of his books that "no ability, however great, can be of any avail in business without honor." (Applause.) He (Sheriff Guthrie) would put industry second; third, capacity, moral, mental, and physical; and, fourth, he would put what perhaps Mr. Carnegie would put first, poverty—poverty in the sense that the best inheritance any man could leave to his children was the absolute necessity that they should make their own living. (Applause.) That was the poverty which the Romans said was "fecunda virorum," the fertile mother of men. Let them take it in whatever order they liked, these were the qualities which had made Scotsmen triumph over an inhospitable climate and an inhospitable soil, and had made the name of Scotland more illustrious than that of any of the big countries of the world, with the single exception, as Dr. Carnegie would say, of the United States. (Applause.) And they were the qualities which had made Mr. Carnegie what he was. His portrait would now be hung on their walls. They would value it as a reminder of what Mr. Carnegie had achieved and also for the great ideals which he had persistently set

before them in his writings for the individual, the family, the nation, and the world. (Loud applause.) Mr. Carnegie's ideals for the family and the individual did not comprise the mere making or the mere retention of money or of land as a worthy object of ambition. (Applause.) Nor among Mr. Carnegie's ideals for the nation and for the world did he seem to think that the acquisition, or, in most cases, even the retention of territory would ever compensate for the losses caused by war. (Applause.) They had heard about Mr. Carnegie's interest in the Pope's Bull in Tain. Just let them think how remarkable it was that an up-to-date man of business should have the breadth of view to take the trouble to see that a document emanating from the middle ages and coming from the Court of Rome should receive proper attention at the hands of the people of Tain! He (Sheriff Guthrie) was not only going to unveil the portrait of Dr. Carnegie but also that of Mrs. Carnegie.

The portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie were then unveiled by the Sheriff amid the hearty and prolonged applause of the audience.

Mr. Carnegie, who was received with loud cheers, then took the chair at Provost Fowler's request.

Mrs. Carnegie then rose amid hearty applause from the audience and said: I have to thank you most sincerely for this very great honor you have conferred on me, and I have great pleasure in declaring this beautiful hall open. (Applause.)

Miss Peggy Fowler, the beautiful little daughter of Provost and Mrs. Fowler, then ascended the platform and presented a handsome bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Carnegie, who graciously received them, and heartily shook hands with the little girl, and in this she was followed by Mr. Carnegie.

MR. CARNEGIE'S REPLY.

On rising to respond Mr. Carnegie was again and again cheered most enthusiastically. He said: Ladies and Gentlemen: What a contrast presents itself to-day to that when Mrs. Carnegie and myself and a party of American friends last appeared before you in this hall! (Cheers.) The hall was then dark and dingy. It might be said to have had the distinguishing feature of some of the special attractions of the town. It seemed hoary with age. (Laughter and applause.) Everything spoke of years long past, and of the experience of that wise and salutary neglect which is sometimes said to be the root of wisdom. To-day the hall is finely redecorated, and sparkles in its newest gloss, spick and span, as the hall of the newest town in the prairies of the West which springs up like Jonah's gourd in the night. (Laughter and applause.) Upon the first occasion we did not fail to contrast the brilliant audience with the sombre hall. To-day it is all of a piece. The hall is now decorated as finely as the audience. (Laughter and applause.) I shall ask our American guests to note that even away up here in the Highlands of Scotland the world still moves. We are progressive, and now, since we are being honored with stray Americans, drawn to us by the attractions of this superb climate and most beautiful land, the very Eden of Scotland—(cheers)—we intend to be quite up to date. My niece and nephew here have not failed to note, I am sure, that their uncle and aunt promise from this day to become historical characters. (Applause.)

While the Town Hall may resemble a lady, of say uncertain age, who has arrayed herself in bridal robes, Tain has other buildings to show our visitors to-day, of which everything connected with them speaks of the centuries past. (Applause.) What a treat you give our

American friends who accompany us to-day! They have nothing very old and venerable in the great Republic; it is a creation of the present. They have nothing of long descent. When any family in America wishes to boast of its age, a thing which not a few are very prone to do, it is compelled to find the roots in Europe. The first effort is to prove that there is more or less Scotch blood in the family, and they are not often entirely unsuccessful. (Laughter.) In one case I heard of a man's claim was based upon the fact that his grandmother had a Scotch nurse. When no claim to Scottish blood can be established then they take up with English, French, German, or any of the other distinguished races. (Applause.) That our party to-day, including my nieces and nephews, might be duly impressed I required them to read the history of Tain, that they might fitly contrast the beautiful picturesque town of to-day with the struggling hamlet of antiquity, when, about the year 1000, St. Duthus was born upon the site of the present St. Duthus Memorial Church.

It is a matter of pleasure to Mrs. Carnegie and myself to-day that this ceremony takes place in Tain, hoary with history and tradition, and possessed of that impressive tower, which, as far as I know, is not excelled in Scotland; decorated as it is to-day I cannot now think of its equal. (Applause.) What will also strike my American friends, and what I have endeavored to impress upon them, is the remarkable class of men which exists in every Scottish community that is able and willing to serve the public in anything of a public character, to look after the best interests of the people, giving to that noble service time and attention, even to the exclusion of their own private affairs. (Applause.) This spirit also extends to England, Wales, and Ireland. It is striking evidence that

society in Britain is harmonious, notwithstanding the caste which prevails in England, and which, I rejoice to tell my friends, does not hold sway in Scotland, for Scotland is a democracy. This proves society to be sound to the core, and I congratulate Tain that it is in the foremost rank in this regard. (Applause.)

Ladies and Gentlemen: We have seen in the progress made with the building of your Public Library another evidence that Tain, while possessed of all the attractions of venerable antiquity, is determined also to be abreast of the times. (Applause.) No city now-a-days is much which lacks a free library, maintained by public taxation, and therefore the property of the humblest and poorest citizen in the same degree that it is of the mighty Provost himself. (Laughter.) The longer I labor in the literary field the more I am convinced that we have in the public library thus maintained an agency powerful for good. I have become deeply interested in the question of a small hall connected with the library in districts which are not supplied with an independent hall like this. These halls are proving of the greatest service in a direction which I think highly beneficial. My experience is that there is in every community a great fund of latent talent which only needs the right touch from the right man or woman to blossom into fruit. (Applause.) In places such as Portmahomack, where the library and hall are connected, and, I might say, interchangeable, the finest results have been achieved. There is no reason why this hall should not be the centre of several societies of the town, the dramatic and the musical societies, which give performances at which only local talent is employed. I wish there were in every village or town of Scotland a dramatic club, and, of course, instrumental and choral societies, which would give per-

formances at suitable times for the benefit of the people at nominal prices. My advice to young men and women is to become members of these clubs, not the least important of which is the dramatic. The young man or woman who learns to play parts in pure and healthy charades or clever small plays will find benefit from the exercise not easily obtained elsewhere, especially the young man who has the high ambition of becoming anything, from a member of city council to the Premier of Britain, will find facility in acting to be one of the most important advantages in public speaking without embarrassment. I hope the right man or woman—there only needs to be one of these in a community—exists in Tain who will stir into life the latent material which I am sure abounds abundantly in your midst. (Applause.)

Fellow-citizens, as a burgess of Tain, still, I believe, enjoying the delight of being the youngest son of the family, I congratulate you upon the beauty of our hall as it appears to-day, and upon the auspicious progress made with the Free Library, which, I venture to predict, will grow in usefulness as the years roll by. On behalf of our party, and of Mrs. Carnegie and myself, I have specially to thank you for a day rendered memorable by your cordial welcome. (Loud applause.)

A lengthy programme of a most attractive nature was then gone through, the principal artistes being Miss Jessie N. Maclachlan and Mr. R. Macleod, Inverness, and Mr. W. T. Mactavish, Mr. Wm. Fowler, and Mr. Bumby, who led the orchestra, contributed Scotch solos on the violin, selections by the Masters Ross of Glasgow, and a recitation by Miss Duff. Part songs were excellently rendered by the choir, conducted by Mr. A. Macduff Ross, the organizer of the concert. The usual votes of thanks were accorded at the close.

THE BANQUET.

At the banquet, which followed the concert, and which took place in the Royal Hotel, Provost Fowler presided, supported by Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, Mrs. Provost Fowler, Mrs. Stewart Mackenzie of Seaforth, and Mrs. Guthrie; Sheriff Guthrie, Mr. Bignold, and Seaforth acted as croupiers. After a sumptuous luncheon a number of toasts were proposed. The health of the King and other members of the Royal Family was given by the Provost, and in appropriate terms Mr. James Maitland, architect, proposed and Seaforth responded for the Imperial Forces.

In giving the toast of "Our Guest" Mr. Bingold said: The honor has devolved upon me—as a Rossshire man and Parliamentary representative of the Royal Burgh of Tain—to propose the principal toast upon this auspicious occasion. . . . Mr. Carnegie's eye has fallen, and for us fortunately fallen, upon the Royal Burgh of Tain—(applause)—with the result that, to us as to our neighbors, it has brought nothing but good. (Laughter and applause.) It is indeed something to be thankful to Providence for, where great wealth has followed upon the genius and industry of a human being, that also the successful man should recognize that wealth is but a trust and be willing to employ it for the lasting benefit of humanity. (Applause.) I should think that there could be no greater pleasure in this world than that which Mr. Carnegie enjoys, in the appreciation and gratitude of the residents of all the towns which he has consented to enrich with the means of acquiring knowledge. I for one, and I believe also, Mr. Provost, all those who have assembled to-day at your summons, have a common wish, and it is that Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie will not regard this formal visit to-day as the end of all

things, but that when opportunity occurs we shall see them again in the High street of Tain and have the chance to report to them the benefit which the institution they have established has proved to the Royal Burgh. (Loud applause.) Ladies and gentlemen: I give you the toast, "Our guests, Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, and may long life and happiness be theirs." (Cheers.)

Mr. Carnegie, in reply, said it was well for him to know, and if he didn't his wife was kind enough to remind him, that on occasions such as that everything was said in the Pickwickian sense. (Laughter.) A man was often abused for things he didn't deserve. He was happy to say he was often praised for things he didn't deserve. (Laughter.) He concluded by expressing the warmest thanks of Mrs. Carnegie and himself.

TOWN AND TRADE OF TAIN.

"The Town and Trade of Tain" was proposed by Sheriff Guthrie. He said they had heard a lot that day about the age of Tain. Now there was nothing more melancholy than a lifeless and loveless old age, but there was nothing more beautiful than a vigorous old age, surrounded with troops of friends, at home and abroad. That was the position of Tain. It had its grand old man, its grand old buildings, and its grand old documents. . . . Some of the papers, including the Papal Bull of 1492—the year of the discovery of America by Columbus—in which Dr. Carnegie had taken so much interest, were pre-Reformation. Many of these were of great historic interest, and it would be worthy of consideration whether, when the Free Library was finished, a selection of these documents might not be shown under glass. (Applause.)

Turning to the Trade of Tain, the Sheriff said he believed history was going to repeat itself. Tain was

going to be once more a sanctuary and a place for pilgrims from far and near. No finer refuge could be imagined for those fleeing from work and worry. It was a curious fact that, while the Reformation gave a stimulus to most places in Scotland, it ruined three Northern towns, because Dornoch and Fortrose were deprived of the trade and prosperity which a Bishop's residence always brings, and the crowd of pilgrims, high and low, who brought grist to Tain's mill ceased to come. All that was being rapidly reversed in the case of all three towns. Now, he was not going to say that Tain had always been on the right side in history, but, Scotch-like, Tain had always been on the winning side. At the Reformation Sir Robert Munro, Sir Hector Munro's ancestor, and Nicholas Ross both voted for the Reformation. At the time of the Covenant Tain stood for Presbyterianism and the Covenant, and in 1688 Tain stood for King William of Orange and Queen Mary. In 1715 and in 1745 Tain did not choose the side of the romantic but impossible leader of a hopeless cause, Prince Charlie; Tain stood for the Hanoverians, so that Tain in all the crises of Scottish history had been always on the winning side. (Applause.)

In the course of the proceedings Miss Maclachlan and Mr. R. Macleod rendered several songs, with great acceptance. The function was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." As the Skibo party left for home a great crowd collected opposite the hotel, and cheers were heartily raised, which were acknowledged by Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and their guests.

LAYING OF MEMORIAL STONE OF NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL AT KILMARNOCK.

From The Kilmarnock Standard, Scotland, September 5, 1903.

THE Carnegie functions of last Saturday—if for convenience we may designate them in that familiar fashion—passed off with a degree of success which must have been extremely gratifying to the Town Council, the School Board, the general community, and, we venture to think, to the distinguished philanthropist and benefactor who now ranks as the youngest on the notable burgess' roll of Kilmarnock. The arrangements made for the occasion were of the most admirable character, and the entire proceedings were carried through without a single hitch. The circumstances under which Dr. Carnegie, of Skibo Castle, visited our town are already well known to the public, but we may recall the fact that he was invited by the Burgh School Board to lay the memorial stone of the new elementary school in Loanhead street, and that the Town Council, in view of his acceptance of that invitation, unanimously resolved to confer upon him the freedom of the burgh. This action on the part both of our educational and civic authorities was thoroughly approved by the townspeople, and it was a source of great satisfaction to them when Dr. Carnegie announced his willingness to accede to their request.

In fulfillment of his engagement Dr. Carnegie, accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Bertram, and Mr. Wagoner, from Pittsburgh, arrived by the Caledonian train due in Kilmarnock at eleven o'clock. Provost Hood, ex-Provost Mackay, Bailie Gibson, ex-Bailie

J. B. Wilson, Mr. J. Pollock Stevenson, clerk to the School Board, and Mr. Middlemas, Town Clerk, were present to receive Dr. Carnegie. Carriages were in waiting, in which the party were conveyed via John Finnie street, Portland Road, and North Hamilton street, to the engineering works of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company. Proceeding to the works of Andrew Barclay, Sons, & Co., Ltd., the party were received by Mr. Turner, who conducted them over the extensive premises. Driving by Langlands Brae, Portland street, and Titchfield street, to the world-famous works of Glenfield & Kennedy, Limited, they were received by Mr. Thomas Kennedy and Mr. John Barr. Leaving the Glenfield Works the party proceeded to the Town Hall, where an informal reception was held, and the Burgh band, under the able leadership of Mr. Andrew Fyfe, discoursed selections outside.

PRESENTING THE FREEDOM OF THE BURGH.

The presentation of the freedom of the burgh took place in the Dick Institute at a quarter to one o'clock. When Dr. Carnegie and party arrived the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity with leading citizens and the distinguished visitor had a very hearty reception. Provost Hood presided. Rev. George Simpson Yuille, B. D., opened the proceedings with prayer.

Provost Hood said: As there are several functions of an important nature before us to-day I will endeavor in any remarks I have to make to be as brief as possible. There is perhaps no name so familiar to the ears of Scotchmen at the present moment as that of Dr. Carnegie, and on behalf of the people of Kilmarnock I have great pleasure in according to him a most cordial welcome to our town. (Applause.) He has very kindly come here to-day, on the invitation of the School

Board, to lay the memorial stone of the new school being erected in this section of the town, and which will be known as Loanhead Public School, and also on the invitation of the Town Council, who have decided to ask him to accept of the freedom of the burgh of Kilmarnock. (Applause.) . . .

In Dr. Carnegie's presence, and to such an audience, I need scarcely allude to the great devotion he has shown to his native country and the great interest he has evinced toward the welfare of the Scottish people. His interest has been shown in no ordinary manner, but has been the result of careful and anxious study, whilst his gifts have been of a most princely kind, and such, I venture to think, as were never contemplated or carried out by any other individual. (Applause.) I may specially refer to one outstanding instance—that of his gift to the Universities—by which a University education is now placed within the reach of all who may desire it. Besides what Dr. Carnegie has done for the Universities here and in America, his gifts for public libraries, schools, churches, and similar institutions have been most lavish and unbounded. (Applause.) What we appreciate even more, however, than the great and extraordinary amount of these gifts is the characteristic way in which Dr. Carnegie spares no pains in getting to a knowledge of the requirements of the particular districts, and so arriving at a conclusion as to how he can best further the welfare of the people. As an illustration of this I believe that, although Dr. Carnegie has retired from business, his hands are at the present time more full of work than ever. Enough, I think, has been said for the present to cause us to rejoice in having the Doctor with us to-day, and give sufficient reason for our seeking to bestow some honor on so illustrious a fellow-countryman. (Applause.)

I have been deputed to confer upon you, Andrew Carnegie, Esquire, of Skibo, LL. D., and Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University, the freedom of the burgh of Kilmarnock, with all the honors and privileges which pertain thereto. In asking you to accept of this we are seeking to bestow on you the greatest honor which is in our power to give. This is an honor which we as a community have conferred on comparatively few persons, and on your being enrolled as a burgess of the town of Kilmarnock your name will be added to a most honorable roll. Some of those on the roll are names of worthy townsmen who have gone out into the world and returned to their native town covered with fame and renown. Others are of national and world-wide fame. Some have risen high in the ranks of literature, science, and art; some are illustrious statesmen; and a few have distinguished themselves on the field of battle in fighting for their King and country. There is no name, however, we will be more proud of on our list than your own, being that of one who has endeavored to do so much for the good of his fellow-Scotchmen and of his native country. (Applause.) Mr. Middlemas, our Town Clerk, will read the terms of the burgess ticket. Mr. Middlemas then read the terms of the burgess ticket as follows:

At Kilmarnock, the twenty-ninth day of August, one thousand nine hundred and three.

Which day James Hood, Provost; James Finlay, William Gibson, Andrew Robertson, John Stevenson, William Munro, and Andrew Turnbull, Bailies; Robert Gemmill, treasurer; and the remanent members of the Town Council of the burgh of Kilmarnock, being assembled, did, in pursuance of the unanimous resolution, come to at a meeting of the Council, held on first June last, admit and receive and hereby admit and receive Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL. D., of Skibo, Rector of Saint Andrew's University, to be a Burgess and Freeman of the burgh of Kilmarnock, in recognition of his devotion to his native land, and of his great interest in the welfare of his

fellow countrymen, as evidenced by his princely gifts from time to time to Universities, Churches, Schools, and Libraries, thereby furthering the educational and best interests of the people; with all the rights, privileges, and immunities belonging to a Burgess and Freeman of the burgh.

Extracted from the Council records by

(Signed) W. MIDDLEMAS, Town Clerk.

Provost Hood, addressing Dr. Carnegie, then said: I have great pleasure in placing the burgess ticket in your hands and expressing the hope, which is in all our minds, that you will be long spared to enjoy the honor. (Applause.) I have pleasure in also presenting to you this casket to contain the burgess ticket. It is a very good specimen of the silversmith's art, but we do not present it so much for its intrinsic worth but as a souvenir of your visit to Kilmarnock. We trust it will always remain as an heirloom in your family, and be to you and Mrs. Carnegie a reminder of the respect and esteem in which you are held by the people of Kilmarnock. (Loud applause.)

DR. CARNEGIE'S SPEECH.

Dr. Carnegie, who was received with loud applause, said: Mr. Provost, Magistrates, and fellow-citizens: (Applause.) You have just conferred upon me the greatest honor which it is in your power to bestow. No one knows so well as myself that the flattering words by which this honor is accompanied—those in the prayer, and those in your own remarks, Mr. Provost—picture me as a great artist usually does picture his subject, without very much regard to resemblance to life. (Laughter.) But it is pleasing, and I think beneficial, to hear that a community like that of Kilmarnock entertains ideas in regard to one which that one knows are not deserved. Surely the heart must be dead which is not touched and the head but a poor

one which does not resolve that the recipient will endeavor to become more like your ideal than he was before. I shall not forget that duty, and I promise to try to justify more fully the very kind and high and partial estimate which you have now formed of me and my character. (Applause.)

Fellow-citizens: We are about to lay the memorial stone of a fine schoolhouse. If I were called upon to name an additional symbol for the national flag of Scotland—a symbol that would best represent what Scotland for several generations past has most strenuously stood for—that which would most distinctly represent her and the foundation upon which pre-eminently her proud position among nations rests—that which more than any other one influence perhaps has made Scotland the Scotland of our love and admiration—I should say add to that flag the schoolhouse. (Applause.) Of course we should never displace the Lion Rampant; for that means the independence of Scotland—her nationality—(applause)—and upon this issue every true Scot continues as rampant as the lion that represents the sentiment, and will, I trust, ever remain so. (Applause.) Nor should we disturb the national motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit." Scotland is prepared to do or die now, as ever, if assailed. No one has ever touched Scotland with impunity—(applause)—and we do not mean that anybody ever will. (Applause.) We are entirely at one upon that subject. (Applause.) But I do think that the schoolhouse stands as a great symbol, because through that—the education of the people—Scotland stands pre-eminent among the nations of the world; I make no exception. (Applause.) After independence was secured and we had annexed our would-be conqueror—(laughter)—and ruled the Southern land politically and religiously, both Premier and

Archbishop being Scotch, when our independence was no longer imperiled, there came upon the Scottish people another task only second in importance to that of independence, and one which they zealously pursued—the education of the people. (Applause.) I think that Scotland is entitled to the credit of having first among modern nations most carefully planted and nursed that indispensable agency for the elevation of the masses of the people and the making of men and women. (Applause.) No one that reads the history of Scotland will ever, or could ever, underrate the tremendous service which John Knox has rendered to Scotland. He helped us to establish the most precious of the rights and privileges, of the religious ideas, by which men can be moved—the right of private judgment. (Applause.)

When a man lies down at night he can not cheat himself—he may cheat almost anybody else, but he can never cheat himself; when he lies down at night and gets the approval of the judge within—the individual conscience—he has no other judge to fear, either here or hereafter. (Applause.) Book, Church, and priest, all combined, are only aids so far as they help us to hear and obey the voice of the judge within. But the invaluable services of John Knox were not confined to that domain, vital as it is. He declared that he would not rest until there was a public school for the education of the people in every parish in Scotland. Now, the man who did that work, who labored for that end, could never be aught but one of the commanding figures in the first rank of Scotland's benefactors. (Applause.) "The fair fabric of justice raised by Numa," says Plutarch, "passed rapidly away because it was not founded upon education." No better reason than this can be given for the position which Scotland has attained among nations than that the aspiration of Knox

has been fulfilled, and we have become beyond other nations an educated people. The memorial stone of one of these schools that Knox longed for, but finer than he could ever have imagined, I am to have the great privilege of laying to-day. The work goes on from year to year, and every successive generation of Scots is better educated than the last. (Applause.) But John Knox did not stop at schools. When he had established the right of private judgment there came from it the Presbyterian Church, and the greatest tribute I can pay to the Presbyterian Church—and I am not one who believes in any particular kind of theology but a great deal in religion—the greatest tribute I can pay to the Presbyterian Church is that it has remained the Church of the people, as democratic as Scotland itself, and has made Scotland what it is. (Applause.)

We hear a great deal these days about the American, the surprisingly virile and energetic race that is being produced on the other side of the Atlantic. Well, I happened to meet an engineer in Glasgow to-day who has been in our service for 36 years, and I said to him, "Come down with me to Kilmarnock and you will see what the Scottish people are." (Applause.) And I brought him to Kilmarnock, for the reason that I thought he would get a very favorable impression. (Laughter and applause.) Now, what is the secret of America's success? Why, her success stands upon the same basis as Scotland's success—public education, secular education, by popularly-elected Boards. The secret of their success and their stability, their democracy, is precisely the same as that of Scotland. (Applause.) When the Pilgrim Fathers built a church they never failed to put alongside of it a schoolhouse. (Applause.) America ranks next to Scotland. Its proportion of illiterates is greater than yours, because the

Americans have the South and the negroes, whom they are laboring to teach; but you do stand at the head of all the nations of the earth, for there are fewer illiterates in Scotland than in any other country in the world. (Applause.) And it is well for my American friend to hear this. (Laughter.) America pays Scotland the flattering tribute of imitation. (Mr. James M'Kerrow, New Zealand—"The sincerest form of flattery.") A gentleman here from New Zealand, a Kilmarnock man, says that "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery," and he is quite right. (Applause.) Here is a man from New Zealand, here is another man from Pittsburgh, there is another man here from Buffalo, and (placing his hand upon his own breast,) here is a man who does not know whether he is Scotch or American. (Laughter.)

We have men here, as I have said, from different parts of the world, and that is as it should be. But you go on building ironclads and adding to your forces year after year. Why should men not come forward and agree that the nations of the earth should be at peace? They could adjust their differences possibly in a Court of Law or by reference to arbitration. And yet nations and men continue to act upon the principle that there is no better substitute for international peace than that they should kill each other like wild beasts. I am delighted to see our friend from New Zealand, I am glad to see an American here, and I should like to see representatives of all the nations of the world sitting down and saying, "There will be no more killing of each other; beasts can do that; not tame beasts, but wild beasts alone would be guilty of killing each other." (Applause.)

That is not in my notes. (Laughter.) But I like to make digressions when the spirit moves me. I

was going to make a contrast between England and Scotland and America, because, remember, there are a great number of likenesses, similarities, between the Scotch and the American. But the most notable of all is your public school system. In England look what has been done by failing to keep that democratic and secular education free from the priesthood. I know something of England, and I sympathize with those conscientious people who voted for the last Education Bill, not because they thought it was right but because it would give to several thousands of the schools under Government control a better degree of education more resembling the Scotch. (Applause.) Like yourselves, America is blessed with schools which confine themselves to secular education and are under popular secular control. There is no religious difficulty in America, as there is none in Scotland. If we contrast the masses of Scotland with those of England something must be allowed for climate; the cold and bracing air of the north affects the human being favorably. But I am persuaded from what I have seen that the thoroughness of secular education under popularly-elected Boards has, perhaps, as much to do with the difference as climate.

Knox's aspiration was that some day there should be a public school in every parish in Scotland. His prayer has been fully answered. If he could see Scotland now I please myself with believing that upon the free library now existing in almost every parish as an adjunct to the public school he would smile approvingly. (Applause.) The public library and its numerous branches should be considered as practically an extension of the high school part of education, a kind of post-graduate course for scholars of the High School after they have gone to work in the most salutary field

of labor for their own support, and such it really should prove in every community. It fails of its purpose if it does not draw the scholars from our schools and enable them to continue the pursuit of knowledge. Fortunate for Scotland that there came to her the genius whose life is so notably connected with Kilmarnock, he who made Scotland a democracy while England remains a nation of caste. He tore the old theology to tatters, and paved the way for the broad religious views of today, which in turn evolve such a school system of secular instruction as that which constitutes one of the chief advantages pertaining to life in Scotland. In England, unfortunately, the Church has remained a social and political power, pervading all the relations of life, and the children of the Churchman and Dissenter are usually more or less divided. The instruction given in England to most of the people compared to that given in Scotland is miserably inefficient. The difference between life in Scotland and America or between the Scotsman and the American is much less than that between the Scotsman and the Englishman. I fervently hope and firmly believe that it is the Englishman who will grow more like the Scotsman and the American, and not the Scotsman and the American more like the Englishman. (Applause.) It will be a great day for England when it gets a school system similar to the Scotch. (Applause.)

I wish to make one other remark and then I am done. Scotland is the best educated, the most universally educated, country in the world. Where do you find a society that is so homogeneous and harmonious as that of Scotland? Did Scotland ever breed an anarchist or a revolutionist? No, we could not do it. (Applause.) They would not be Scotch. (Laughter.) We breed evolutionists. (Applause.) Is there any cleavage

of classes here? Are the rich and the poor not in harmonious working in many cases? Does rank make a difference? You had one of the five greatest geniuses that ever came upon the face of the earth, intimately connected, as I have already said, with Kilmarnock. (Applause.) With one hand he took the old theology by the throat and paved the way for those broad, ennobling religious ideas of the present. (Applause.) But he took rank and wealth by the throat, too, and now if any man in Scotland is honored, I care not what his rank or title or wealth may be, what is it that is honored?—not his millions, not his title; there must be the man behind it. (Applause.) I tell my American friends, "You go on to the hills with the gillies and the coachmen in the Highlands of Scotland and see what they are. You will find that there is not a flunky in Scotland." (Laughter and applause.) There is not a democracy like your own—"The man's the gowd for a' that." (Applause.) Believe me, fellow-citizens of Kilmarnock, there is nothing that can keep classes apart except ignorance. The more intelligent a man is the easier he gets on with his employer. It is never the intelligent, it is always the ignorant, that breeds trouble and disorder.

It has been said that you can educate a man too much. You might as well tell me that you could have a man too sober. (Laughter.) There is no possibility of educating a man too much. A man who is educated will handle a pick and shovel more intelligently and more effectively than an ignorant man. Of course he would not stay at handling a pick and a shovel—he would mount upward, as he should do. (Applause.) There is not a man or a woman in Scotland who can not read or write or cipher. At one time there was not a king in the whole world who could have done

that. I hold that the day is coming when the man who handles a pick—and all labor is honorable—will be reading Shakespeare and Milton and other great authors and will know his Burns by heart. (Applause.) The standard of labor will be raised. My experience with workmen is that the more intelligent the man the less trouble with him; the more ignorant the more trouble. If every workman were a reader of books, and knew the best that had been said and done in every department, it would be better for the rich and noble and educated classes and better for the workmen. There would be more harmony between them, for education serves to bring all men together. It is a consolidating and not a disintegrating force in human society, for, as Confucius so wisely observed 2500 years ago, "There being education there can be no distinction of classes." (Applause.)

Mr. Provost: I receive this casket and this scroll at your hands with great pleasure. It is an honor that tends not to exalt but to humble the recipient. You have treated me, not after my deserts, but with real honor and dignity, and I would be a poor, miserable wretch indeed if it did not inspire me with higher standards of action than before. These are the teachers and the preachers that keep me on the right path, and I trust that I shall be able so to live my life in the future that you will never regret your action this day. The pledge that rises from my heart to my lips is this, I shall try not to discredit you. (Applause.)

Provost Jamieson, Darvel, proposed a vote of thanks to Provost Hood for presiding. He congratulated the people of Kilmarnock on the high honor bestowed upon them that day by the presence of Dr. Carnegie in their midst. (Applause.) . . . He had great pleasure in asking them to accord a hearty vote of thanks to Pro-

vost Hood. (Applause.) The Provost, in replying, said that, apart altogether from civic honors, it had afforded him the utmost pleasure to be present, and he was delighted, with the rest of them, that they had been so favored as to have Dr. Carnegie in their midst. (Applause.) The proceedings in the Institute then terminated.

AT THE LOANHEAD SCHOOL.

The company then proceeded to the public school in course of erection in Loanhead street. A large crowd of the general public had assembled around the building. Ticket-holders ascended by gangways to the second story, where a platform had been erected inside the walls. Ex-Provost Mackay, interim chairman of the School Board, presided. Rev. Dr. Whitelaw, King Street U. F. Church, opened the proceedings with prayer.

Ex-Provost Mackay said: We are honored to-day with the presence of Dr. Carnegie, Lord Rector of the University of St. Andrew's, who, in response to an invitation of the School Board, has been good enough to come here to lay the memorial stone of this Public School. We are extremely gratified that one who has proven himself such a staunch and generous friend of education should have so willingly undertaken this important duty, and I venture to think that no more congenial task could have been assigned to him as our youngest burgess. (Applause.) A Scotsman by birth, and proud of his country, he is inspired with a strong desire to benefit his fellow-countrymen, and the fruits of that resolution are apparent in his princely benefactions for the establishment of public libraries and technical schools in this country and in America, the land of his adoption. (Applause.) His recent gift to our Scottish Universities, unparalleled in its munificence, has made it possible for every studious lad, no matter how

humble his position in life may be, to gain a ready entrance into those colleges of learning. No higher ambition could fill the mind of a philanthropist, and no nobler use be made of wealth than by furthering the advancement of education among the people.

In asking you, Dr. Carnegie, to lay the memorial stone of Loanhead Public School I may be permitted briefly to state that this is the seventh elementary school built by the Board since the passing of the Education Act. Its erection has been rendered necessary by a substantial increase in the population of the town. It will accommodate 1,000 scholars, and is estimated to cost over £15,000. In addition to these elementary schools the Board has recently built a new Academy or Higher Grade School at a cost of over £20,000. In 1878 a School of Science and Art was built by public subscription. It was then, and is now, the only building in the county specially erected for the education of artisans. The Board is also fully alive to its responsibilities in the matter of technical education. We have a large number and variety of industries in our town, the success of which in these days of keen commercial competition depends in a great measure upon the practical and theoretical knowledge of our craftsmen. The Board for many years past has endeavored to provide that instruction and training for the hand as well as for the head by organizing evening continuation classes, which have largely been taken advantage of by the young tradesmen of the town, the enrollment of scholars last year being over 1,700. It has to be admitted that, for want of suitable class-rooms, laboratories, and workshops, the work has been carried on under most disadvantageous conditions. It is, however, gratifying to know that the technical knowledge they have been able to provide for the young men and young women

of the artisan class, combined with native talent and shrewdness, has raised many of them to positions of honor and usefulness in this and other countries. (Applause.)

Mr. R. S. Ingram, architect, then stepped forward and said: Allow me, Dr. Carnegie, on behalf of the contractors, clerk of works, and myself, to ask your acceptance of these tools—trowel, level, and mallet—with which to perform the duty of laying the memorial stone, and when you have finished that work we ask you to take them home and keep them as a memento of this interesting and important occasion. (Applause.)

Dr. Carnegie having accepted the gifts Mr. J. Pollock Stevenson, clerk to the School Board, read a statement as to the contents of the bottle which was to be placed in the cavity prepared for it.

Dr. Carnegie then placed the bottle in position in the lower stone, and after he had spread the mortar the covering stone was lowered. He then applied the level on each of the four sides, and finding it correctly on the square he thumped the stone vigorously with the mallet and said: "I now declare this stone to be well and truly laid by an experienced workman." (Laughter and applause.) In the course of a brief speech Dr. Carnegie said: In one word I have to thank you, and just let me say that I consider it a bit of good fortune that my first duty—I hope it won't be my last—as the youngest burgess of Kilmarnock has been to lay the foundation stone of one of those schoolhouses that John Knox wished every parish school in Scotland to possess—(applause)—a schoolhouse far transcending any dreams he could have had, as Scotland to-day in its position transcends that which it occupied in his day. (Applause.) I take this as an assurance that, come what may, Kilmarnock means to do its full duty

in assisting to keep Scotland in advance in all matters pertaining to the education of the people, and that, as Scotland stands world-widely recognized as the pioneer in that great and noble work, the men and women of this country are resolved that Scotland is not hereafter to lose that proud distinction to any nation. (Applause.)

Mr. George Fulton, member of the School Board, then said that the pleasant duty had been laid upon him of proposing a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Carnegie, who had come a long distance to perform this ceremony. . . . He (Mr. Fulton) was of opinion that in years to come there would be two St. Andrew's days in the calendar of Scotsmen—the 14th of November and the birthday of Andrew Carnegie, and he hoped it would be as Sir Andrew Carnegie that he would be known in the future. (Laughter and applause.)

Dr. Carnegie, in replying, said it was utterly impossible for him to find words to express to them his feelings. If he could be as eloquent as Mr. Fulton he would thank them for the privilege accorded him of taking part in that day's proceedings. He had now great pleasure in proposing a motion which he was sure would meet with an enthusiastic reception, namely, a vote of thanks to the chairman, ex-Provost Mackay, a noble citizen of Kilmarnock—(applause, during which Dr. Carnegie warmly shook hands with the ex-Provost)—for the manner in which he had presided on this occasion. (Applause.) He was sure they would always keep in remembrance the long and useful life that his friend, ex-Provost Mackay, had spent among them and the debt of gratitude that they owed to him for his public services. (Applause.)

Ex-Provost Mackay briefly acknowledged the compliment, and expressed satisfaction that the weather had been so favorable for an outdoor demonstration.

COMPLIMENTARY LUNCHEON.

Dr. Carnegie was entertained at luncheon in the George Hotel at three o'clock. Driving from the school he was heartily cheered "en route," and on reaching the hotel he met with quite an ovation from a large concourse of people who had gathered to get a glimpse of our youngest burgess. Nearly 250 ladies and gentlemen sat down to luncheon. Provost Hood presided, and had Dr. Carnegie to his right hand, while ex-Provost Mackay officiated as croupier.

The tables were richly decorated with flowers which had been kindly sent by Mr. David Walker, Kay Park. Rev. Dr. Landsborough asked the blessing. Selections of music were played by members of the Burgh Band under the able leadership of Mr. Andrew Fife. After the cloth had been removed the toast of "The King" was given from the chair, and the croupier proposed "The Imperial Forces," to which Captain David Sneddon replied.

The Provost then said: We have now come to the toast of the day—the occasion of our meeting here together—that is, to drink to the health of the youngest burgess of Kilmarnock and to wish him long life to enjoy the honor that has been bestowed upon him. (Applause.) . . . We all know, of course, of the great gifts that Dr. Carnegie has given both in America and in this country. It seems to be not so difficult to make money as to be able to give it away properly, but I think Dr. Carnegie has solved that difficulty. . . . I think that while many people can amass large fortunes there are comparatively few who can spend their wealth properly, but our guest has set a splendid example in that respect. Besides that, Dr. Carnegie has shown himself to be a great lover of his native country. He comes to Scotland year after year

and spends a good part of his time in the northern Highlands. He has erected a beautiful castle there, and the grounds surrounding it are a perfect treat to the whole countryside. I understand that there is no restriction put upon the liberties of the people—that all have the pleasure of enjoying the grounds nearly as much as he does himself. (Applause.) The sentiments he has given expression to to-day are sentiments we can all agree to indorse, and we are proud to have had them uttered in the town of Kilmarnock. We hope that Dr. Carnegie, as our youngest burgess, may be long spared, and when he recounts the incidents of this day to Mrs. Carnegie we trust that she will have great pleasure in hearing how he was entertained in Kilmarnock. (Applause.) I can assure you that we have done our best, and I have also the satisfaction of knowing that Dr. Carnegie has enjoyed his entertainment. (Applause.) He has enjoyed seeing some of our public works, and he is delighted to think that we in this provincial town are so well forward in our mechanical tools and appliances. (Applause.) We have a comparatively small proportion of the slum element, and whilst, perhaps, we have not a very great many people possessed of great wealth, at the same time the inhabitants generally are in comfortable circumstances, and they take full advantage of the facilities which are afforded for the education of the young. (Applause.)

I would only further say that we are delighted to have Dr. Carnegie with us to-day. We are delighted to have conferred upon him any little honor we could, and we hope he may have long life to enjoy the honor which has been bestowed upon him. (Loud applause and three cheers for Mrs. Carnegie and Miss Carnegie.)

Dr. Carnegie, who was again heartily received, in replying, said: Mr. Provost, Magistrates present, ladies

and gentlemen: I like my new situation immensely. (Applause.) I have had two functions to perform, and at one of them I was allowed to use a splendid mallet and give a lot of right good knocks. (Laughter.) I was told when I hit to hit hard, and I enjoyed very much the manual labor which made me one of the working men themselves—(applause)—and I feel like a man who had done a good day's work. (Laughter.) I am now, I suppose, enjoying the reward of a good day's work in the magnificent banquet with which I am honored. I have enjoyed the banquet immensely, too, and everything about it. I have, indeed, enjoyed my whole visit to Kilmarnock. (Applause.) Two things impressed me very much. I was taken a drive through the streets, and the Provost said to me, "There is Tam Samson's house." Tam Samson has been rendered immortal by four lines of the genius. Everybody knows Tam Samson, and from all I can hear of him I feel like Burns, and I am willing to take my chance with him hereafter. (Applause.) I like Tam Samson.

> If honest worth in heaven rise
> Ye'll mend ere you win near him.

(Applause.) I would rather take good deeds, an honorable life, and the esteem of friends as my passport to Heaven than I would take any doctrines or dogmas in the world. (Applause.) There was another thing that charmed me. The Provost made the remark, "This is Glencairn street." This is another name made immortal by a few lines of the genius. I had occasion once to repeat these lines, and I think that I could do it now with effect. (Applause.)

Dr. Carnegie then recited the concluding stanza of the poem referred to, substituting the word "Scotland" for "Glencairn" as an expression of his own feelings:

The bridegroom may forget the bride
Was made his wedded wife yestreen;
The monarch may forget the crown
That on his head an hour has been;
The mother may forget the child
That smiles sae sweetly on her knee;
But I'll remember thee, Scotland,
And a' that thou hast done for me!

(Applause.) . . . But you ask me what Burns taught about the independence of Scotland. Ah, if Burns had only taught that he would have been but the poet of Scotland. Now he is the poet of the race, of humanity, and he has given voice to those grand words that cheer me—an unalterable faith—

Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that,
That man to man the warld o'er
Shall brothers be for a' that.

(Applause.) I thank you, Mr. Provost, for using those beautiful words, "our youngest burgess." I am reminded of an incident in the "Irish Tiger," where they put an Irishman to bed, and on awakening him hailed him as a lord. "Lord who?" he asked. "Lord Blarney," they replied. "Oh, say it again, ye devils, for I like the word 'lord.'" (Laughter.) Well, I like to be hailed as the youngest burgess of your town. I thank you cordially for this reception you have given me. I hope that every good thing will attend you. I am delighted to tell you, without flattery, that my impression of Kilmarnock is that it is a living, progressive, public-spirited, and intelligent community. (Applause.) I am delighted with the institutions I have seen here, and I have only to add that your youngest burgess promises to perform all the duties pertaining to his position, not only with his head but with his heart also. (Applause.)

Dr. Dickie, in proposing "The Chairman," said he

should like to take the opportunity as a teacher, representing the teachers of Kilmarnock and to some extent the teachers of Scotland, of saying how glad they were to do honor to the youngest burgess of Kilmarnock, and how glad they were to see honor paid to one who had done so much for education. The teachers of Scotland had already given him the highest honor they could by making him an honorary Fellow of the Educational Institute, and every teacher considered that Dr. Carnegie had done as much for education as his own great ideal, John Knox. (Applause.) He had had an argument the other day with a woman on this subject, and she said that she preferred Dr. Carnegie to John Knox. When pressed for her reason she replied that Dr. Carnegie was leevin' and John Knox was deid. (Laughter and applause.) Dr. Dickie then referred briefly to the great interest taken in the educational affairs of the burgh by Provost Hood.

The Provost responded.

Ex-Bailie J. B. Wilson proposed "The Croupier," and ex-Provost Mackay having replied the proceedings concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." The whole of the functions were characterized by the utmost enthusiasm and success.

THE PRESENTATION ARTICLES.

The Corporation casket containing the burgess ticket is made of sterling silver, richly gilt, and has a magnificent appearance. It is oblong in form and has a number of elegantly designed panels, all chased in bas relief. The front panel bears a splendid representation of Skibo Castle, flanked on either side by Dr. Carnegie's monogram and the emblem of light. On the ends are the Academy and Burns's Monument, at the back the Council House, and on either side a neatly mod-

eled figure representing Commerce and Industry. Surmounting the lid is the Kilmarnock arms. The front panel contains the Dick Institute and on the obverse the Art Galleries. The spaces between are filled in with basses and Celtic ornament. The inscription takes quite a novel form, the letters being chased in relief and going round the base of the casket forms one of its members:—"Presented to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL. D., Skibo Castle, Sutherlandshire, by the Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors of the burgh of Kilmarnock, on the occasion of his being admitted a burgess and freeman of the burgh, on 29th August, 1903."

The silver trowel has a carved ivory handle and is ornamented with choice engraving. In the centre is the inscription, and on the back the names of the architect and contractors. The mallet and level are silver mounted and are useful as well as ornamental, as was evidenced by the tradesmanlike manner in which Dr. Carnegie used them.

OPENING OF THE ELDER FREE LIBRARY AT GOVAN.

From The Govan Press, Scotland, Friday, September 11, 1903.

SOME twenty years ago Mrs. John Elder, revered by dwellers in the shipbuilding burgh as "Govan's Lady Bountiful," gifted a beautiful park to the people, and her latest gift, that of a building to be known as the Elder Free Library, was inaugurated with great ceremony on Saturday afternoon by Dr. Andrew Carnegie, of Skibo, the Scot-American millionaire.

Great preparations had been made by the Town Council to make the ceremony one worthy of the occasion, and certainly the arrangements did not fail to come up to the high standard of excellence which marks local corporation functions of the kind. A large awning had been erected at the entrance to the Council Chambers, covering the pavement. Shortly after half-past two o'clock Dr. Carnegie drove down from St. Enoch Station in an open carriage and was received by Provost Marr, the Magistrates (who wore their robes of office), Town Councillors, and burgh officials. After introductions and a mutual exchange of courtesies the carriages containing Dr. Carnegie and party took up positions in front of the Council Chambers, while a procession of friendly and trades' societies filed past. The procession, after passing the burgh buildings, proceeded along the principal thoroughfares of the burgh to the Elder Park, via Thomson street. In many places flags were prominently displayed, but this was especially noticeable in the vicinity of the park. The Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack, with the ensigns and the

standard, were the principal but by no means the only bunting displayed. Good humor was the prevailing characteristic of the crowds, which were every minute augmented by large numbers of people, many of whom came from Glasgow to see the man of millions. The tramway cars and the cluthas vied with each other in bringing large masses of people into Govan, and the cross ferries, at each journey across, were uncomfortably crowded. Great outbursts of cheering heralded the approach of the looked-for procession, and its advance was accompanied with the blare of bands and the beating of drums.

Govanites are loyal to their visitors, and, while the rest of the procession did not want for its meed of praise, the biggest cheer was reserved for the great millionaire. Dr. Carnegie continually bowed his acknowledgments and was observed to make a careful study of the different buildings along the line of route. If anything the Doctor looked older than one is accustomed to regard him from the descriptions of the London society papers. "He is just like a jovial old farmer" said a delighted spectator, and so he was, only much more *distingué*. He seemed greatly interested in everything he passed, and continually turned to Provost Marr, his companion in the open carriage in which he rode, for information. By special proclamation a number of streets were shut against traffic for a couple of hours from half-past two o'clock.

PRESENTATION OF GOLDEN KEY.

At the Elder Library a large and brilliant assemblage of guests awaited the arrival of Dr. Carnegie and occupied a special platform which had been erected in front of the main entrance. The approach of the distinguished visitor was heralded with a blast of trum-

pets, and there was great enthusiasm as the carriages drove up to the park gate. Provost Marr and the Magistrates, who were the first to make their appearance, wore their robes of office, silk-lined with ermine, while Mr. Macdonald, the Town Clerk, who was to read the address to Mrs. Elder, was attired, as became his profession, in wig and gown. Two chairs in front of the centre dais were reserved for Dr. Carnegie and Provost Marr, and as they advanced to their places there were repeated outbursts of cheering.

Provost Marr, who was received with much cheering, said: Ladies and Gentlemen: In the course of my life and on many important occasions I have had to make a public appearance, but the present is not only the most interesting but the most pleasant and most unique of these occasions. I think you will understand what I mean when I tell you that we are met to witness the opening of this building by the greatest benefactor of our race—(applause)—so far as the diffusion of inspiring and elevating knowledge, and the bringing of light and sweetness into the homes and pursuits of common life, are concerned, (applause,) acting on behalf of a lady who is also distinguished by her munificence in the same noble line of conduct as that which has marked the career of Dr. Carnegie. (Loud applause.) It would be superfluous in me to advert to the numerous gifts and benefactions that he has made. I will content myself with conveying to him the cordial thanks of the Town Council and the people of Govan for his very great kindness and consideration in coming from such a distance to open the beautiful library which has been gifted by Mrs. Elder to the people of Govan—(applause)—under a deed of gift conveying to the Town Council £27,000, sufficient not only to erect this building, but to fill it with books, and to maintain it for

all time. (Hear, hear.) I may, however, be permitted to say that this is not the only instance in which Mrs. Elder has displayed the strong philanthropic feelings which fill her heart. Most of you, I have no doubt, are aware that several years ago she instituted the Queen Margaret College for the higher education of women, the John Elder chair of naval architecture, including marine engineering, and contributed to the endowment of the chair of civil engineering and mechanics, all in the University of Glasgow, besides presenting the magnificent park in which the present library is situated and the Elder Cottage Hospital to the people of Govan, involving altogether, I believe, an expenditure of over £200,000, irrespective of the money involved in other numerous acts of charity and benevolence. Within the building now to be opened, when its shelves are filled with first-class literature, this community will be provided with a priceless treasure, of which it is sincerely to be hoped they will avail themselves, and acquire the knowledge which will now be placed within the easy reach of all. To the generous donor they can hardly express their gratitude for her magnificent gift, nor to Dr. Carnegie for having so courteously consented to perform the interesting ceremony of opening the library. My only regret is that in Govan we are not in a position—even though we have a population of some 90,000, and are the fifth largest town, or city, in Scotland—merely from the fact that we are not what is called a Royal or Parliamentary burgh we are not in a position to make Dr. Carnegie a burgess. (Applause.) However, we have at the present time a Provisional Order in the House of Commons in which there is a clause to give effect to that, and let us hope that when Dr. Carnegie next makes his appearance amongst us we will be able to offer him for his acceptance the

dignity of being enrolled as our youngest burgess. (Applause.) In the meantime I beg that he will accept the will for the deed. (Applause.) Ladies and gentlemen, I should say at this point that after the library is opened, and Dr. Carnegie has visited the place, he will then come back and address you. I have now the pleasure of asking Mr. Williamson, convener of the Parks and Library Committee, to hand the key of the library to Dr. Carnegie, in order that he may perform the ceremony of opening the building. (Loud applause.)

Ex-Bailie Williamson said: Dr. Carnegie, I have very much pleasure in giving you a hearty welcome to this, the shipbuilding burgh. In doing so we are carrying out the desire of Mrs. Elder, our worthy donor, who some time ago asked you to open this building. I am sorry she is not able to be present with us to-day, as it was her desire to be. Govan, as you know, has a large working-class population, and has risen by leaps and bounds from 9,058 in 1864, when it was made a burgh, to over 90,000 at the present time. (Applause.) While the Town Council have done a great deal to keep the burgh up to date, so far as watching, lighting, sanitation, and other matters under the Police Act are concerned, they have not been able to provide for this large community the accommodation which is necessary either in libraries or recreation rooms to counteract the influence of the public houses, or to induce our young men to leave the street corners, where, I am sorry to say, too many waste their time. We have young people from every village, town, and city of this great Empire to provide for. The Town Council feel their responsibility, but, as a working-class community, we have to be careful not to overtax the ratepayer. But Govan has its bright side. We have been blessed with good ladies who do not spare their means in the inter-

est of the people, and give with a liberal hand. (Applause.) We have a noble example in the building before us. Mrs. Elder has not only given a sufficient sum to build and furnish it, but also to endow it, so that the people can enjoy the generous gift in all time coming without being taxed. I have now much pleasure, Dr. Carnegie, in presenting you with this key, and I ask you, in the name of Mrs. Elder, to open the library for the use and enjoyment of the people of Govan. (Applause.)

Dr. Carnegie, at this point, adjourned to the library. Here he opened the door with the key. On the one side the key bore the Govan coat of arms, and on the other a shield with the inscription—"Elder Library, Govan, opened by Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL. D., 5th September, 1903." The key was inclosed in an artistic case. Once inside no time was lost in going to the public counter, where Mr. Robertson, the librarian, had taken up his position. Dr. Carnegie made formal application for the first book, that on the "Elder Park," by Mr. Archibald Craig. This, as also a copy of the "Memoirs of John Elder," by the late Professor Rankin, and of the volume on the "Parish of Govan," by the late Mr. Andrew Wallace, Town Clerk, were presented in the usual way, and the company proceeded to inspect the buildings.

THE ADDRESS TO MRS. ELDER.

This done Dr. Carnegie returned to the platform, when Provost Marr said: I have now pleasure in calling upon Mr. Macdonald to read an address from the Town Council to Mrs. Elder. Mr. Macdonald thereupon read the address, which address was signed by the Provost, Magistrates, Town Councillors, and Town Clerk. It was inclosed in a handsome gold casket. Surmount-

ed by a fine representation of the Govan coat of arms the four panels of the casket represented the Elder Library (front), Elder Cottage Hospital (end), John Elder statue (end), and Govan Town Hall (back.)

Provost Marr said: Ladies and Gentlemen: At one time we were in hopes that Mrs. Elder would have been able to be with us to-day, and I am sure it would have been a joy to every one had she been present. (Applause.) I am glad, however, that she is represented here to-day by her nephew, Mr. John Francis Ure, to whom I have the greatest pleasure, in her name, of handing this beautiful casket with the address. I hope, sir, continued the Provost, addressing Mr. Ure, that you will accept this in her name as an expression of the regard we entertain for her, and be assured that we appreciate the important and munificent gifts that the people of Govan have received at her hands. (Loud applause.) [Mr. Ure then delivered an address, accepting the casket in Mrs. Elder's name.]

Provost Marr: Ladies and Gentlemen: I have now the very great pleasure of asking Dr. Carnegie to address you. (Loud applause.)

DR. CARNEGIE'S ADDRESS.

Dr. Carnegie, who was received with loud and continued cheering, several times renewed, said: Mr. Provost, Magistrates, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have opened many libraries and performed many functions, but I come to-day to a function the conditions surrounding which exalt it above others. (Hear, hear.) It is the tribute of a loving wife to one who was one of your chief captains of industry during his life. (Applause.) He built the monster ships which make a pathway of the waters, which bring nations and people together, which carry civilization in their train. We only hate

those we do not know; that is a maxim peculiarly true in this regard. The traveled man sees good people in all nations; no nation has all the virtues, and none are without many. We find the philanthropist in all lands, we find the minister, we find the preacher and the teacher, and we find sacred books in all lands ethically similar to our own, all advocating an adherence to the virtues and denouncing the vices of human nature. And as we get to know each other depend upon it, my friends, war shall cease among men. (Applause.) If you, fellow-countrymen of Scotland, if your ministers, statesmen, doctors, teachers, knew foreign lands as well as your King does, there would be peace and good will among you, instead of suspicion and jealousy. (Applause.) Mrs. Elder, in her life and loneliness, consecrates herself to the performance of good deeds for the benefit of the people, raises tributes to the memory of the man she loves, and, I doubt not, as all good wives are, she was the chief inspirer of his deeds. (Applause.) This is magnificent; this is beautiful; sentiment—loving sentiment—translated into good deeds like those of Mrs. Elder; the library, the park, the hospital, the college—well she deserves the honor you give her this day. (Applause.) Well she deserves the procession of the workingmen. (Applause.) They showed their gratitude, but Mrs. Elder, I think, deserves some higher testimony than their gratitude, and that is the proper use of the means which she has put within their reach for their improvement. (Applause.) I trust the workingmen will think of this.

In his life Mr. Elder furnished employment for the thousands of Govan, and now to remotest ages, after both have passed away, these gifts will still live and yield beneficent fruits from day to day, telling to each succeeding generation that Mr. and Mrs. Elder in life

performed their duties to others generously and well, and so planned that in death their gifts should, without cessation, be as fountains of healing waters for the improvement of their people from generation to generation. You did well to erect by public subscription the beautiful statue of Mr. Elder which graces Govan. He deserves to be placed in the class of those who carried forward the improvement of the steam engine for which we owe so much to our fellow-countryman. Watt's birthplace remains undistinguished, but I am delighted to know that Greenock is now taking steps to erect such a memorial to Watt as you have done to his fellow inventor. It is upon a steam engine of John Watt and its improvement, to which Mr. Elder contributed so much, and to the turbine perhaps in the near future, that we may base our confident belief that the ocean between the old motherland and the new home of the English-speaking race is to be still further robbed of its terrors and made even more of a delightful journey. The monster ships in which we now cross the Atlantic have already made smooth the unruly waves. On these we spend a week as comfortably as on land; some of us enjoy it far more. We make the journey now in equal to five days from Queenstown. Some day it is to be made in four. The world is shrinking into a neighborhood, and as the root of national hatred rests on ignorance we may well believe that as the various peoples of the world are drawn closely together and know more of each other they will soon dwell as brothers. "We only hate those whom we do not know" is a sound maxim, internationally at least. Those workmen whom we have seen in the procession, laboring as they do that they may live their lives in manly independence, thus performing a great duty to themselves, are to be viewed in another light, as with their busy

hammers they clank the rivets up. They are creating the shuttles which weave the web of civilization throughout the world as they are driven to and fro, and are workers in the great monument which is finally to banish from earth its foulest stain, the killing of man by man in battle, because they are engaged in forging the means for the various nations of the world to know each other better.

There is a peculiar charm in performing the function committed to me to-day because of the presence of thousands of workingmen. I should like to say to the workers of Govan that Mrs. Elder had you chiefly in mind when she donated funds for this living monument with a soul in it. I trust this may not be forgotten by you. The procession in honor of Mrs. Elder's work shows your gratitude in one way, but what Mrs. Elder deserves to have, and what she would most value, is the knowledge in her time that the men and women for whom the library was especially provided are utilizing it for their benefit. Think what she opens to you. Here is an institution which knows neither rank nor wealth within its walls, which stops the ignorant peer or the ignorant monarch at its threshold and declines to unveil to him its treasures or to waste time upon him, and yet welcomes the workman according to his knowledge or his thirst for knowledge. If he has made the acquaintance of Shakespeare, or earnestly desires to do so, Shakespeare is always at home to him, and he is never at home to a monarch, peer, or millionaire who has not that desire or within his breast something akin. The highest society of the world is upon those shelves, and the workman who enters has this advantage over the multi-millionaire and the noble. He comes to confer with the gods, who with rare exceptions are of his own class. The teachers of humanity have been

toilers, yes, mostly toilers with their hands. Poetry is the highest type of expression which man has yet reached, and the poets have been wool carders, ploughmen, weavers, spinners, delvers, and workers with the hand, almost to a man. It is the same with the inventor, whose genius has changed life upon earth, and throughout all the ranks in the republic of letters we owe the work of the supremely great masters to the cottage of the poor, not to the palace or castle, and so also do we owe the virtues.

We hear lamentations upon the existence of poverty, but fortunately we have it on the highest authority that the poor we shall always have with us. I have known what it is to be poor and I have known what it is to be free from pecuniary cares. I know the life of the rich and the life of the poor, and I echo President Garfield's words, "The finest heritage for a young man is poverty." I adopt the words of John Morley to the Midland Institute, "The best fortune that can happen to a young man is that early in life he shall have to go to work to earn means for his own support." Let not the sons of the workman envy the sons of the rich. These have great temptations unknown to the life of the worker, which they often surmount. When they do let them have from us double honor. They are the salt of the earth.

It has been my task all my life to deal with the workingman of various countries; we have had thousands of different lands in our various works. There is no doubt about the inherent qualities which the Scotch workman possesses. The American is said to be a Scotsman with his coat off, and in the more bracing climate of the Republic certainly men are able to accomplish more than they are in Scotland without overtaxing their powers. The American is said to breathe

champagne in his air, but the Scotsman in America has proved himself equal to the best American, and we find him in high positions wherever we go, and in every branch. His ability, pluck, and craftsmanship are undoubted.

I have, with extreme pleasure, seen the workmen here to-day, and my heart goes out to them, and because it does I venture to say something which is very near my own heart. I wish my countrymen would take to their hearts that the one blot upon our people of Scotland is that we fall often from true manhood through the use of intoxicating liquor. There is a saying in America that a totally abstaining Scotsman cannot be beaten, and whenever we find a Scot who has fallen and disgraced himself and his country in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred it is because he is an intemperate man. Think of this: every Scotsman at home or abroad has in his keeping part of the honor of Scotland, and our Scotland having so much more honor per man than other lands it follows that every Scot carries a greater load of honor than the man of other lands. I wish that any word of mine to workmen in Scotland would cause them to reflect upon this, and to resolve that henceforth they will never disgrace either themselves or the land that gave them birth. The only defect of the Scot compared to the man of other lands is this of intemperance, which, however, let us rejoice, is steadily decreasing.

It is now my privilege to declare this library, this monument with a living soul within it, working continually for good, open to all the people of Govan, and in doing so I express the opinion that never was a more fitting memorial erected to a man by a loving wife than this erected to Mr. Elder by Mrs. Elder. I am sure that with Mr. Elder's memory there will ever

remain in your hearts that of his loving wife. I now pronounce this library open, free to the people of Govan, believing that it will by its fruits fulfill its loving mission as a memorial to Mr. Elder, and that it will also teach us of to-day, and those of the generations to come, that man does not die at death. Mr. Elder to-day still lives, and Mrs. Elder later with him will live after she passes away. They are only as seed planted in the fertile earth from which there spring harvests of precious fruit, from day to day, from year to year, without end. Such do not die at death in the highest sense; they begin spiritually to live. They are silent preachers of the truth we most need in our day, that the best worship of God is service to man.

Provost Marr asked for "a right royal cheer for our great Scotchman, Dr. Carnegie," and "a loving cheer for Mrs. Elder," and these having been given with great enthusiasm the proceedings terminated.

BANQUET IN TOWN HALL.

A large assemblage of representative ladies and gentlemen were present at a cake and wine banquet served in the Town Hall immediately after the opening ceremony. Provost Marr presided. The hall was tastefully decorated. After tea Provost Marr gave the toast of "The King." He was glad to think that it was a toast which did not require many words from him to commend it to a Govan audience. The next toast on the list was "Mrs. Elder," and this was also proposed by Provost Marr, who said: This again is a toast that needs few words to call forth from you a very hearty and enthusiastic response. The name of Elder has been a household word in Govan for nearly half a century. It is about 40 years since Mr. Elder came down to Govan and added to his business that of shipbuilder. In

1860, as many of us here remember, he started business as a shipbuilder in Napier's yard, and in 1863 he removed to Fairfield and built those great works that are now occupied by the Fairfield Shipbuilding Company. (Applause.) When he came to Govan in 1860 Govan had a population of some 8,000 or 9,000, and now, as has been said, we have a population of 90,000. (Applause.) Much of that progress, I believe, is due to the genius and labors of Mr. Elder while amongst us. Mr. Elder did so much for engineering that it is difficult to think that he passed away at the age of 45. He was only nine years in Govan as a shipbuilder when in 1869 he was taken from us to our great sorrow. One feature of Mr. Elder's character was the interest he took in the welfare of the men in his employment. (Applause.) Notwithstanding his busy life he was always concerned for their well being and undertaking schemes for their religious, educational, and physical improvement, so that the name of Elder, and especially of John Elder, is enshrined lovingly in the hearts of the Govan people. (Applause.) Mrs. Elder, who has now survived her late husband for some 34 years, has shown in every possible way her appreciation of his noble and beneficent character, and seems to have determined to perpetuate by her thoughtful munificence the name which John Elder has done so much to make renowned and imperishable. (Applause.) And she has given us a glimpse of her own loving heart, and the human interest she takes in the lives and pursuits of the people amongst whom her husband labored and loved so well, by the gifts of the Elder Park, the Elder Cottage Hospital, and now by her latest gift, the Elder Library. (Applause.) If I were just to give one evidence of how much Mrs. Elder is esteemed by the people of Govan it would be by pointing to the sub-

scriptions which were made within three months toward the purpose of erecting a statue to her memory in the Elder Park. (Applause.) I wish just to add that, while we have not the good fortune to have Mrs. Elder with us here to-night, as we expected, we are proud and pleased to know that we have on the platform, representing her, her niece and nephew—(applause)—whose voice you heard at the library to-day. I beg to couple the name of Mr. Ure with this toast, and ask you to drink the health of Mrs. Elder. (Loud applause.)

Mr. John F. Ure, in replying to the toast, said: Provost Marr, Dr. Carnegie, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is with much pleasure I rise to reply to the toast of Mrs. Elder's health. I beg to sincerely thank you, Mr. Provost, for the very kind terms in which you have proposed this toast, and you, ladies and gentlemen, for the very enthusiastic way in which you have received it. We have been favored by fine weather—a most important matter when so many were out in the procession, in the streets, and in the Elder Park. We are all immensely indebted to Dr. Carnegie—(applause)—for his great kindness in coming here to-day to open the library. We know how busy a man he is, and how fully his time is occupied with his own manifold philanthropic schemes. (Applause.) Yet he has found time to come and take a leading part here to-day. It is a high compliment he has paid us, and one we greatly appreciate. I had the pleasure of handing to him to-day a letter from Mrs. Elder in her own hand, in which she expresses her cordial thanks for his great kindness in consenting to open the library. In these thanks I am sure we all heartily concur. (Cheering.) To Mr. Burnet, the architect of the Elder Library, we are also greatly indebted. He has combined in a noble building an interior in every way suited to the re-

quirements of the library, with an exterior of imposing dignity. (Applause.) May I conclude by expressing Mrs. Elder's fervent hope that the library that has been opened to-day may prove a means of pleasure and profit, may tend to raise the mind to lofty ideals, and be a source of constant inspiration, not only to the present generation of the Govan people but to many that are destined to follow. (Loud applause.)

Bailie Harley, who was called upon for the next toast, "Dr. Carnegie," said: I am sure this toast only requires to be mentioned to receive from this company a very hearty and enthusiastic reception. I am sure we are all pleased to have Dr. Carnegie in our midst, and the splendid way in which he opened the library, the magnificent speech that he gave, and in fact everything that was done, is entitled to your hearty and unanimous approval. (Applause.) It was certainly a happy thought on Mrs. Elder's part—and I am sure we all reciprocate what has been said regarding her unavoidable absence—it was a happy thought when she associated Dr. Carnegie with the opening of the Elder Library. (Applause.) For Dr. Carnegie, as already has been stated, is opening libraries not only in the old motherland, but in the land across the sea, and I am sure he is kept very busy in connection with that particular department. (Laughter.) In fact he is a past master at opening libraries—(renewed laughter)—and no wonder he made a very good speech. (Applause.) This is the first time, I understand, that Dr. Carnegie has been in Govan, but I sincerely trust and hope that it will not be the last. (Hear, hear, and applause.) I am, of course, a little timorous on the subject—(laughter)—but at the same time I would fondly hope that this is not the last library that Dr. Carnegie will open in this burgh. (Applause.) We require a library in the

east end of Govan—(hear, hear, laughter and applause) —and I am pretty sure, though we have our hands rather full just now, that in a year or two our respected Provost will be tapping at the castle gate of Skibo. (Laughter.) It is not only in connection with libraries that Dr. Carnegie's name is a household word, but in connection with other matters, more especially in connection with the magnificent gift to the Universities of Scotland—(applause)—whereby every student may be able to cap his career with a university education. Just lately he has given a princely gift to the city—I do not know whether it is a city or a town—

Dr. Carnegie—It is a city. (Laughter.)

Bailie Harley—It is a grand city, too. (Applause.) He has given a princely gift to the city of Dunfermline, and it is just one of the things that are needed to bring more sweetness into the life of a large industrial community such as we have in Govan. (Applause.) I am sure that the municipal, the social, reformer, and in fact every one who is interested in seeing this world somewhat better than when he found it—every one interested in social reform—will watch very carefully this experiment on the part of Dr. Carnegie, and I trust it will turn out a success. May health and prosperity always attend him! (Loud applause.) At this stage of the proceedings Miss Margot Beatson gave a magnificent rendering of the song, "Will ye no' come back again?"

Dr. Carnegie, who was greeted with loud cheers, said: Mr. Provost—not Lord Provost yet, but I hope it will be by-and-bye, (laughter,) Magistrates, ladies and gentlemen: Let me first associate myself with the regrets expressed by every speaker for the lamentable absence of the lady whom, of all others, we should like most to honor to-day, my dear friend, Mrs. Elder. (Applause.) I have a letter from her own hand; I shall open it to-

morrow when I am alone; it will touch my heart too deeply to venture upon it now. I met Mrs. Elder in France, and there came to me the notable words of Ruskin, "There is nothing on earth that approaches in dignity the old Scotch woman in the dry perfection of her old age." (Applause.) I have never forgotten Mrs. Elder, nor the impression she made upon me, and I am not surprised to find her virtues and her deeds lauded by those who have known her. She is one of the foremost disciples of the gospel of wealth, which holds that wealth is but a trust to be administered during the lifetime of the possessor for the good of his fellows. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

Mr. Provost, you have the grandest and most finished style of doing things in Govan. (Laughter.) How touching that, after the eloquent speech of Bailie Harley, there should be sung "Will ye no' come back again?"—(laughter)—and sung in such a manner! (Applause.) I am very critical about music, which I hold, with Confucius, to be the tongue of God, and I watch how a song is sung, especially a Scotch song. (Laughter and applause.) When they sang all the great music to the Emperor of Germany—and, mind you, Germany has the great music; the pillars of music are all Germans; never forget Beethoven, Bach, and Wagner—he missed what I miss sometimes in your entertainments. There was not a German folk-song sung, and the Emperor said, "I am going to have the folk-songs of Germany published in cheap editions, I am going to sing them among the people, and I want my people to remember that in these folk-songs they have one of the most precious heritages that any nation can possess." (Applause.) And Scotland has it in the highest degree. (Hear, hear.) Out of that simple music there has been evolved the highest music, and without that

foundation Wagner, Beethoven, Bach, and the others would have labored in vain. (Applause.) Mr. Provost, in reply to this which I hasten to accept as an intimation, I hope you will make a memorandum now, for yourself or for your successor—although I hope it will be long before you have one—that there is an incumbent duty upon you, your honor is pledged, that I should be invited to some of your other celebrations at the earliest moment possible. (Loud applause.)

Bailie Harley has spoken about branch libraries. He says you want one in the east end, but I think you want one in two divisions here. Certainly you shall have them when you comply with my conditions. (Applause.) I do not want to pauperize Scotland; I never give anything for nothing. (Laughter.) I require the community to support its library and it then becomes the library of the people. I hold that the community that is not willing to support a library is not fit to have one. (Hear, hear.)

After delivering his speech Dr. Carnegie took his departure, amid loud cheers, being accompanied by Provost Marr, Bailie Harley, and others.

NOTES BY THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS.

One local music seller had his big gramophone loaded with the American National Anthem which could be heard all down the Govan Road as the procession passed. The compliment evidently was much appreciated by Dr. Carnegie, who listened very attentively to the up-to-date innovation.

Miss Margot Beatson never sang better than in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon, and her rendering of "Will ye no' come back again?" sent a thrill to the hearts of every one in the large building. Dr. Carnegie was very deeply impressed, and bestowed upon the

singer a delightful compliment which must have gratified her exceedingly. What heightened the compliment was the Doctor's pleasant assurance that he was very critical about music and knew how a Scotch song should be sung.

The wealthy Scotch Doctor is a great and a potent personality in Scotland and in England, his benefactions towards his favorite objects being as freely offered to municipalities beyond the border as on this side (and as freely criticised and on occasions refused); but he remains steadfast and never withdraws an offer once given while there is any hope of its acceptance.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE WATERFORD FREE LIBRARY.

From The Waterford Standard, of Waterford, Ireland, for Wednesday, October 21, 1903.

On Monday last Waterford was *en fete*, the occasion being the long-looked-forward-to visit of the Scotch-American multi-millionaire philanthropist, to whose generosity the citizens of Waterford owe the fine building which is fast nearing completion in Lady Lane, the Waterford Public Free Library. Though the building and equipment are due to the bounteous liberality of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, yet the citizens also owe to another citizen of Waterford a deep debt in connection with it, namely, to Mr. Alexander Nelson, D. L., J. P., for the free gift of the site on which the building stands, and for a still further handsome and munificent gift of £200 toward the endowment fund. Mr. Carnegie's visit to our city was for the purpose of receiving the freedom of the *Urbs Intacta* and at the same time of laying the foundation stone of the new library. For the occasion the city was gaily bedecked with flags and bunting and streamers of garlands hung from many of the larger business houses. The shipping lying at anchor in the river was also gaily decorated, as was also the Bridge and Railway Station. Mr. Carnegie was met at the station by the Mayor (Mr. James A. Power, T. C.,) the Town Clerk, Mr. James J. Feely, the sword bearer, Mr. John Collins, Sergeant-at-Mace, Mr. Edward Harrison, and the staff of Borough Constables. The arrival of the train was announced by the discharge of volleys of fog-signals. Mr. Carnegie, with his secretary, the Mayor, and

the Town Clerk, entered a carriage that was in waiting and drove to the Imperial Hotel, where luncheon was partaken of.

The next and most stirring event in the day's programme was the presentation of the freedom of the city in the Council Chamber, Town Hall. Long before the hour fixed for this part of the day's proceedings a large crowd surrounded the Town Hall, to which admission was only by ticket till after a certain hour. The fortunate ticket holders were early in the Council Chamber, which quickly filled in all parts, standing room not being obtainable. Punctual to time a succession of loud cheering outside announced that the object of the people's attention had arrived and was receiving a hearty and cordial reception. At the door of the Town Hall Mr. Carnegie was met by the Mayor in his official robes and the officials and members of the Corporation, and a procession was at once formed which shortly afterwards entered the Council Chamber amidst the hearty plaudits of the assembled people.

Amongst the general public present were: The Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore; Rev. Canon Hackett, B. D., Incumbent Waterford Cathedral; Rev. Canon Rutherford, M. A.; Very Rev. Canon Flynn, P. P., Ballybricken; Rev. P. Fitzgerald, Adm., St. John's; Rev. W. B. O'Donnell, P. P., St. Patrick's; Rev. T. F. Furlong, Adm., Cathedral; Rev. T. Power, C. C., Ballybricken; Rev. M. Walsh, C. C., do; Rev. James Mockler, De la Salle College; Rev. J. Hackett, St. John's; Rev. W. Walsh, do; Rev. W. Kehoe, C. C., Cathedral; Rev. Father Begley, O. S. F.; Rev. Father Skelly, O. P.; Major Otway Wheeler Cuffe and Mrs. Cuffe, Mr. John Ryan, J. P.; and many distinguished citizens.

The Mayor at once took the chair and Mr. Carnegie

was accommodated with a seat at his immediate right. The Town Clerk called the roll of the Council. Forty members answered to their names. The Town Clerk then read the following notice which had been issued convening a special meeting of the Council to make the presentation of the freedom of the city:

Town Clerk's Office, Town Hall, Waterford, 17th October, 1903.

SIR: You are requested to attend a special meeting of the Council, in the Council Chamber, Town Hall, on Monday next, 19th inst., at 3 o'clock p. m., to present the honorary freedom of the city to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., pursuant to resolution of Council of 6th January last. By order, JAMES J. FEELY, Town Clerk.

The Town Clerk then requested Mr. Carnegie to sign the roll of Freemen in accordance with the resolution of the Council. Mr. Carnegie signed the roll amidst loud and prolonged applause.

THE MAYOR'S SPEECH.

The Mayor, on coming forward to make the presentation, said: I have great pleasure in presenting you with the certificate of the freedom of the City of Waterford, conferred on you by the unanimous vote of the Council of the Corporation—one of the most ancient and historic Corporations in Ireland. Although it is the highest honor that can be conferred by a Corporation upon any one outside its own body, still it is only significant of your high worth as a philanthropist and a slight recognition of you as a great citizen and the most generous of mankind. (Applause.) We are doubly indebted to you, in the first place for your princely gift that enables us to erect and equip that building, the foundation stone of which you will shortly lay, and secondly for coming here to-day and paying us the honor of being the first city in Ireland to enroll you amongst its citizens. Your name is revered in two

hemispheres, not so much for the unceasing flow of your donations, but for their wise and lasting selection. The world is aware that hospitals have been built and colleges endowed by your munificence, but it also remembers that libraries have sprung up in hundreds by your almost magic hand—libraries often the home and the hope of the worker and the student and the happiness of many. (Applause.) To some the world would be a blank without its literature, a waste without its books, or as a year without spring, a summer without roses. To many it is given to acquire riches, to few it is given to wisely use and bestow them. You, sir, by the power of an indomitable will and boundless energy, have amassed wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, and you have set an example to those similarly placed by distributing that wealth freely in your lifetime, and in that distribution you know no country, no creed, no politics; your only desire seems to be to do good to others and to foster peace and happiness in all. (Hear, hear, and applause.) In accepting this certificate please also accept the most grateful thanks of the citizens of Waterford, which I have the honor to tender you. (Loud applause.)

The Mayor then handed Mr. Carnegie the certificate conferring the freedom of the city, enclosed in a beautiful and appropriate casket composed of Irish bog oak, finely carved and mounted in solid silver, bearing on its panels the arms of the city and surmounted by a figure of Erin.

MR. CARNEGIE'S FIRST SPEECH IN IRELAND.

Mr. Carnegie, who was received with loud cheers, said: Mr. Mayor, Magistrates, ladies and gentlemen: A fortunate man indeed am I who is privileged to speak his first public words in Ireland in this old and historic

city of Waterford. (Applause.) It is my first word in Ireland, and yet I cannot say that it is the first time I have ever addressed an Irish audience, for I have had often to speak in the city of New York, and you all know what an Irish city that is. (Applause.) And I have spoken in Pittsburgh, and you know it is of a Scotch-Irish character. I don't know why it is that I have never felt as a stranger amongst the thousands —yes, I may say tens of thousands—of your people who have been in my service, and in my business career I never had any trouble with the Irish. (Loud applause.) I don't know how to account for this. I think it must be the Celtic blood in me as a Highland Scotchman must make me somewhat akin to you; but at all events I have been always proud when Irishmen said they liked the "little boss," (laughter and applause,) and I think that is the reason which reminds me of the little rhyme about "Mary had a little lamb:"

What made the lamb love Mary so?
Mary so, Mary so?
What made the lamb love Mary so?
Mary loved the lamb.

(Laughter and applause.) I think that is the root of management of men of Celtic blood. You come to love them and to trust them and they will stand to you.

I have been reading up your history. Waterford has a long and interesting history and many distinctions, one of the chief being, as I remember, that it successfully resisted Cromwell. (Applause.) I understand Strongbow landed here, as did more than one of the Kings of England, in those sad days; but though Strongbow came to capture he was made captive himself—he was married here. (Laughter.) The days of those invasions are over. The invasions you have now are by those who come to see Ireland, for we travelers

must all see Ireland (applause), so attracted by its history, so charmed by its people. (Applause.) Your past history is secure. Nothing can take from Waterford the memories of a thousand years, and I am delighted that you are taking care of the present that is to become history. You have to-day enrolled as a fellow-citizen Lord Roberts. (Applause.) You have the leaders of the army and navy, who follow in Wellington's steps; and I would like to know what the other island would have been if it had not been for commanders and generals of Ireland. In signing this roll this day I find the names of two friends, men whom I have the honor of knowing, Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Redmond. I am delighted to be associated with those two patriots, because they are doing what they think is best for their country, and we know that, whether they be right or wrong, still they are patriots, because every man acts according to his own light. (Applause.)

We are not getting so many of you on the other side of the Atlantic as we would like to see. (Laughter.) The stream is much less, but remember that we have already more Irishmen in America than you have here at home. I am delighted, however, to know the reason is that Ireland, after long centuries of misfortune, is, I think, about to march forward upon a brighter path, that the condition of the people of Ireland has been steadily improving, so that more of you can remain at home and find a comfortable existence, and fewer have to go abroad. Remember this: When any of you go abroad you will find a warm welcome upon the other side of the Atlantic amongst millions of your own race. (Applause.) The Irishman is always welcome, and the Irish woman doubly so. (Laughter and applause.) I think the Scotch and the Irish are brothers; their history shows it, and I see in the Highlands of Scotland

the traits which distinguish Irishmen here. Therefore, I am delighted always to think that, as Scotland had a history as sad as your own, both for the same cause—overpowering England with centuries of war—we now, ladies and gentlemen, behold the result of the union preserving the national independence of Scotland. I do not know exactly when the trouble between England and Scotland ceased, but fortunately a Scottish King became heir to the Crown of England, and Scotland annexed England for England's good. (Laughter and applause.) I am delighted now to think that Scotland has peace and harmony and enjoys contentment and practically self-government. I think it is a happy augury for Ireland, and I hope that, after centuries of misfortune and trouble heroically endured, your reward is to be the same as Scotland has received, and that you will be as prosperous as Scotland and as happy and as contented.

All the world likes Ireland. I can't tell you why, but everybody likes Ireland. You are a favorite child of the nations, and I do trust in my heart that the Star of Hope has risen upon Ireland recently. Your savings bank deposits have increased, your railway traffic is larger, and a large measure of justice has recently been given you, and I trust it is the precursor of more to come, and I do hope for Ireland that the Star of Hope will continue to shine in the heavens until she is blessed with peace, happiness, and prosperity. (Applause.) It seems to me, Mr. Mayor, that the Prince has made a memorable visit to the Cinderella of the nations, and that she is soon to become again a Princess among the sister nations. (Applause.)

You have conferred on me the highest honor which it is in the power of Waterford to bestow. No man knows so well as I that it is not fully deserved, but

I see this trait in the Irish character—my experience is not that it is the amount of material benefit conferred on the Irishman; it is the nod of recognition, the hand of friendship, and then his generosity knows no bounds. And I have another proof in what you have done to me of the warm Celtic character that burns fiercely sometimes for causes, is always subject to enthusiasm, and when the Irishman thinks he has received even the smallest favor he wants to return it ten thousand times. I hope it will be my part to show you that, though I do not deserve this great honor, nevertheless that I will attempt so to live my life that I shall never disgrace you or make you regret the action you have taken this day. I shall remember what it means to be made one of yourselves, the citizens of Waterford; and I now proclaim myself, if not an Irishman by birth, an Irishman by adoption in head and heart. (Loud applause.)

Mr. Carnegie sat down amidst a scene of great enthusiasm. When the applause subsided the Mayor said: My Lord, ladies and gentlemen: I ask you to give three good Irish cheers for our new-born citizen. This was the signal for one of the most enthusiastic scenes witnessed in the Council Chamber for many years. This concluded the proceedings in the Town Hall, and Mr. Carnegie left for Lady Lane, followed by a cheering crowd.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

The ceremony of laying the foundation stone was performed by Mr. Carnegie at four o'clock. He was accompanied by the Mayor, many members of the Corporation, the Town Clerk, Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan, Mr. H. D. Keane, honorary secretary Library Committee; Mr. J. J. Morrin, Librarian, and members of the Committee, and leading citizens.

The Mayor said that as Chairman of the Free Library Committee he bade Mr. Carnegie welcome within the walls of that free library which would be shortly equipped by his munificence. Before he asked him to lay the foundation stone he would ask the honorary secretary of the Library Committee to read an address to him. (Applause.) Mr. H. D. Keane then read the following:

ADDRESS FROM THE WATERFORD PUBLIC FREE LIBRARY TO ANDREW CARNEGIE, ESQ., LL. D.

DEAR SIR: We the members of the Free Library Committee beg to offer you a most cordial welcome on this your first visit to Waterford, and to ask you to do us the honor of laying the foundation stone of the new library which your princely generosity enables us to erect. The Waterford Public Free Library has since its establishment proved an incalculable benefit, and its advantages have been largely availed of by the citizens, but the need of a suitable building has long been manifest. The people of Waterford must always feel grateful to you for having so generously provided for that want, for in a short time your fellow citizens will possess a spacious and well appointed library which will be an ornament to the city and a lasting monument to your liberality, your philanthropy, and your desire to place within the reach of every member of the community the opportunity of enjoying the benefits and advantages resulting from reading and study.

Signed on behalf of the Committee—James A. Power (Mayor), Chairman; Alexander Nelson, D. L., Vice-Chairman; Richard Doyle, Deputy Vice-Chairman; Henry D. Keane, Hon. Secretary; John J. Morrin, Librarian.

Mr. Carnegie, who was enthusiastically received, said: Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen: It gives me much pleasure to be presented with this address by Mr. Keane. I receive this public address with strange feelings, which are overwhelming, and I rejoice, fellow-citizens, that the first act which I have to perform as a citizen of Waterford is to lay the foundation of your free library, maintained by the public taxation, and therefore the library of all. Not even his Worship the Mayor nor his Lordship the Bishop have one privilege within these walls which is not the birthright of the humblest citizen of Waterford. (Applause.) And, therefore, participating

in that work, I think it is a noble task, and if nothing else comes of my citizenship of Waterford than the duty with which you now have entrusted me I shall feel deeply grateful all the days of my life. (Applause.)

Mr. Carnegie then formally laid the foundation stone. He was presented with a silver trowel by the builder, Mr. P. Costen, which bore the following inscription: "Presented to A. Carnegie, Esq., on the occasion of his laying the foundation stone of the Waterford Free Library, which he generously presented to the city."

Mr. Carnegie, accompanied by the Mayor and the Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan, afterwards took a drive round the city, and later in the evening was taken for a motor drive by Alderman W. G. D. Goff. At seven o'clock Mr. Carnegie was banqueted in the Imperial Hotel by a number of leading citizens.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

The building is of classic description and is fronted with heavy cornices and pilasters of cut limestone, principally from County Carlow and County Kilkenny quarries. It has a frontage of 50 feet, is 50 feet high from the flags, and two storied. The entrance is from Lady Lane through the outer vestibule into the inner hall through patent revolving doors, so as to prevent draughts to the building. On the right of the vestibule is the lending library for books, with two entrances, one for incoming people and the other for outgoing. Facing the vestibule is the general reading room, which is about 40 feet by 30, with an open roof lighted by an immense lantern from the top. On the left of the vestibule is the reference room, for those wishing to take books from the library. The ascent to the museum is from the reading room by a handsome staircase. The museum will be a great feature in the library.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE LIMERICK FREE LIBRARY.

From The Limerick Chronicle, of Limerick, Ireland, for Tuesday, October 20, 1903.

THE history of public libraries opens up a most interesting and instructive study. The taste for reading and the consequent demand for free libraries is of no recent date. It has been in evidence for fifty years or more, but, broadly speaking, it has been only within the past twenty years that these institutions, so invaluable to the masses, have found a place in our leading cities and towns throughout the United Kingdom. The Ewart Act, passed in 1850 through the untiring exertions of a member of Parliament, Mr. Wm. Ewart, son of a Liverpool merchant, appears to have marked the first important stage in the free library movement, as this enactment gave powers to Town Councils to establish public free libraries and museums. Manchester was the first town in Great Britain to avail itself of that Act, having opened its public library on September 2, 1852, under distinguished auspices, amongst those present on the occasion being such celebrated *litterateurs* as Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, Thackeray, and Dickens.

Various Acts of Parliament dealing with free libraries were passed between 1885 and 1890, between which periods, and since then, the establishment of free libraries has steadily progressed throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. In his instructive work on "Public Libraries," by Thomas Greenwood, F. R. G. S., published several years ago, we find some highly interesting information apropos of Mr. Carnegie's long and

practical interest in free libraries in connection with which his name will ever be associated by reason of his philanthropy, which, for one thing more than another, is remarkable for its widespread and impartial distribution. The following extract, under the heading of "Dunfermline," a Scottish town, will be of a great deal of interest to Limerick people to-day:

To die rich, to "cut up well," to devote a large fortune made by a combination of other people's work and business ability to the founding of a family—these are the pet ambitions of most men who have made money. One noted exception is the Scottish-American millionaire, Mr. Andrew Carnegie. At a Glasgow meeting he and his wife were congratulated on the great good they had done in assisting to establish public libraries. "Then," said Mr. Carnegie, with the fire of resolution glowing in his eyes, "my wife and I are determined that we will not die rich." And it is a very fortunate thing, not only for Scotland, but other places, that Mr. Carnegie and his wife have come to so worthy a decision. The Carnegie Public Library at Dunfermline was the first gift of this kind which Mr. Carnegie made. This was appropriate, as Dunfermline was his native place. In December, 1879, shortly after his gift of baths to the town, Mr. Carnegie signified his willingness to give £8,000 to found a library, provided the town adopted the Acts. These Acts having been adopted Mr. Carnegie entrusted several gentlemen with the preliminary arrangements, and afterwards a committee of management was appointed in accordance with the Acts. On July 27, 1881, the memorial stone was laid by Mr. Carnegie's mother and a banquet given to celebrate the event. On August 29, 1883, the institution was formally opened by the Earl of Rosebery, the number of volumes in the library being then 11,926. Mr. Carnegie has several times since the building was opened shown his interest in it by gifts of money. During his visit in 1890 he gave £200 for the purchase of books.

Some of the words in the above-mentioned extract were certainly prophetic, as not only Scotland but many "other places" in the United Kingdom have from time to time, and notably within the past few years, been indebted to Mr. Carnegie for his munificent aid in the establishing of free libraries.

On the 10th July, 1887, he laid the foundation stone of the Edinburgh Public Library, and in doing so said

it was "the fifth public library which he had been permitted to found, and he could wish for himself no happier lot than that he might be permitted to add infinitely to the number ere his race was run and he lay down to rest upon the bosom of his mother earth."

Again he proved a friend to Inverness, the freedom of which city was conferred on him in the autumn of 1890. And similar instances of Mr. Carnegie's generosity might be quoted *ad libitum* if space permitted.

The public library movement has taken a great hold on the people within the past decade, though manifestly there is still plenty of scope remaining for its operation in the smaller towns, many of which, however, are handicapped by the fact that the ratable value is insufficient for the penny rate (the maximum amount allowed to be struck under the Libraries Act) to efficiently stock and maintain a free library. Dundalk has the distinction of being the first town in Ireland to adopt the Act. This was done in 1858, immediately after the extension of the Act to this country. Ennis comes a good second, the Act having been adopted there about 1860. In addition to the metropolis public libraries have for years past been established, amongst other places in Belfast, Cork, Sligo, and various other places in the south and west.

We now come to the most interesting portion of this notice, and that is a review of the free library movement in Limerick. Nearly twenty years ago the subject was one of keen and active interest, not alone to our city fathers but to the citizens at large. Some years elapsed before the free library became an accomplished fact, and in the meantime the library rate of a penny in the pound was allowed to be capitalized.

Previous to the opening of the library on 11th December, 1893, a large sum had been expended in struc-

tural alterations in the building and the purchase of books. We find, then, at a meeting of the Library Committee on the 8th March, 1895, a sub-committee was empowered to purchase eight hundred volumes of suitable works, so as to increase the number in the library to at least two thousand, and it was then resolved to make arrangements for lending books as soon as possible. . . .

There were at the end of 1902 5,199 volumes in the free library, classified as follows: Theological works, 105; books of travel, 227; history and biography, 1,615; economics, 135; science, 612; arts, 79; poetry, 159; fiction, 1,739, and miscellaneous, 528.

So great had the success of the library become that the accommodation in the present building has long since been found inadequate, and an extension of the building or the acquisition of larger premises has from time to time been under discussion for years past.

Finally, in 1901, during the Mayoralty of Alderman Daly, the question as to the obtaining of the Carnegie grant, for the erection of a new free library, came under discussion. The report for that year states that, "at the request of Mr. James Frost, Mr. A. Carnegie made an offer of £7,000 for the purpose of erecting a suitable building, provided that the income available (about £280) for maintaining the library in its new abode was made up to £350 per annum and that a free site should be provided." The further proceedings with reference to this munificent offer are within the recollection of our readers, and it is sufficient to say that the conditions of the grant were complied with by the Corporation, who voted the freedom of the city to the great philanthropist. Finally Lord Limerick was approached, and through his agent, Mr. J. B. Barrington, J. P., gave his permission for the erection of the building in the

People's Park, at the Pery street side. This, then, is the building the foundation stone of which was laid under such happy auspices by Mr. Carnegie to-day.

Lines of flags spanned Queen street, Glentworth street, George street, and Patrick street, while around the site of the new Free Library there was an elaborate and handsome display of flags and bunting. Flags were also suspended from various public institutions, including the Protestant Young Men's Association, Masonic Hall, the Boat Clubs, as well as the monster houses. At the entrance to Queen street and facing the Terminus was a handsome green scroll with the words in gold lettering, "Cead Mile Failte." Over the main entrance to the People's Park was placed a similar scroll with the inscription, "Long live generous Carnegie," and over the main entrance to the Town Hall was a green scroll bearing the words, "Failte Carnegie."

RECEPTION AT THE TERMINUS.

Mr. Carnegie, accompanied by Mr. Bertram, Private Secretary, arrived in town at 1.30 o'clock to-day from Waterford. He was met at the station by representatives of the Corporation, the Free Library Committee, and a large number of the citizens generally. Amongst those present were the Mayor and High Sheriff, wearing their chains of office, His Worship being attended by his Sergeants at Mace, and the City High Constable, Mr. Forrest, bore the Sword of State. When the train drew up at the platform Mr. Carnegie was received by the Mayor, High Sheriff, and Town Clerk, and he was loudly cheered as he passed along to the carriage which was in waiting at the carpeted entrance to the station. In company with the Mayor, Father Lee, and the Town Clerk he drove direct to the Palace, Henry street, where the distinguished visitor will be the guest of the

Bishop of Limerick (Dr. Bunbury) during his brief stay in the city. Along the route large crowds had assembled and warmly cheered Mr. Carnegie.

At the invitation of the Bishop the following met Mr. Carnegie at luncheon: The Mayor, High Sheriff, Judge Adams, Sir Charles Barrington, J. P.; and others.

CONFERRING THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY.

Shortly before three o'clock Mr. Carnegie drove to the Town Hall for the purpose of receiving the freedom of the city. The proceedings at the Town Hall commenced at 3.30, Mr. Carnegie being accompanied thither by the Boherbuoy band and a great body of the general public, who heartily cheered him. The Council Chamber, which was tastefully decorated with flowers and plants, was thronged by the citizens. The Mayor, who wore his chain and his robes, took the chair. The Town Clerk announced that the special business was to confer the honorary freedom of the city on Andrew Carnegie, Esq., in consideration of his munificent gift of £7,000 for a new Library, in accordance with the resolution unanimously adopted by the Council on the 30th October, 1902. (Applause.)

The Mayor, (Mr. M. Donnelly,) in presenting the freedom of the city to Mr. Carnegie, said he had great pleasure in being the medium of conveying the gratitude of their citizens and every class and creed to Mr. Carnegie, it being the proudest recognition that they could give in return for the munificent gift to the city—a gift unique in itself, and not so much the gift but the manner in which it had been made, and the good and kindly feelings which Mr. Carnegie had so fully illustrated in bestowing on their city the gift of seven thousand pounds. (Applause.) The purpose for which it was intended clearly indicated the great grasp of Mr.

Carnegie's mind, as the benefit of the gift was not for the present generation but for generations to come. He then referred to the fact that this ancient city had on its roll of freedom many men of worldwide fame, but he ventured to aver that no greater name had been or shall be recorded in the annals of their city than Andrew Carnegie. (Cheers). His name would go down unequaled in the history of mankind. (Cheers). His wise and philanthropic mind had gone forth, not, as he (Mayor) had said, to the present generation but to generations to come, and he had dispensed his wealth after the most princely manner, that for all time he would be recognized as one of the greatest philanthropists of mankind. The Mayor referred to some of the names of the Honorary Freemen of Limerick—Gladstone, John Morley, Charles Stewart Parnell, the Marquis of Ripon, Miss Maud Gonne, and Lady Aberdeen. Their latest addition was that of Mr. Andrew Carnegie—Dr. Carnegie he should have said—and he was sure the meeting joined with him in expressing the unanimous thanks of the people of Limerick to Mr. Carnegie—the undivided thanks of all sections and creeds of their ancient city. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Carnegie then signed the roll of Freemen, all the members of the Council rising in their seats. The Mayor then amidst loud applause handed Mr. Carnegie the oaken casket containing the certificate of Freedom.

The certificate of the Freedom of the city has been most artistically illuminated and is enclosed in a rich Celtic border. The front and ends are sloped, and on each end is a fine Celtic monogram. There is a representation of the Book of Kells and also one of the Castle of Limerick. The casket, which is made of old Cathedral oak, is handsomely mounted in silver. On the centre of the lid, engraved in the silver plate, is

the following inscription: "This casket, which is made of oak from the old Cathedral of St. Mary, Limerick, and containing certificate of the Honorary Freedom of this ancient Borough, was presented to Andrew Carnegie, Esquire, on his being made a Freeman thereof, in recognition of his munificent gift to the city for a new Public Free Library, Limerick, 20th October, 1903. M. Donnelly, Mayor; Wm. M. Nolan, Town Clerk."

MR. CARNEGIE'S SPEECH.

Mr. Carnegie, who was received with loud and continued applause, said: Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen: The usual tourist routes of Ireland I traversed years ago, fulfilling the wish of all Transatlantic visitors to see and to become acquainted with dear old Ireland, about which the resident of America never ceases to hear; for one feature of the Irish character is that, wherever the son of Erin may wander throughout the world, he carries old Ireland with him. (Applause.) This is, however, the first time I have visited Limerick. What thoughts the very name stirs in the memory! What a career has been hers! Through storm and stress for centuries she has played a great part and was the last to yield. Even her women, like those in other towns of Ireland, played the part of heroines in defense of their native land. As I said yesterday at Waterford, the Scotch and Irish have much in common. (Hear, hear.) What the one has had to endure naturally the other has. From the earliest times there has been the closest of all connections between these two branches of the Celtic race. Perhaps the most important exchange in all history was made between them. Scotland gave you St. Patrick, who, according to the highest authorities, was born in Dumbarton and kidnapped by your ancestors, showing that they knew

a good thing when they saw it. Residing in Ireland of course he fell in love with it, and became, as converted aliens often do, more patriotic even than the natives themselves. There is no American who so completely envelops himself in the Stars and Stripes as the Star-spangled Irishman or Scotchman. St. Patrick was the first of that remarkable race of men, the Scotch-Irish, with a hyphen. There is a mingling of rare elements in the individual who boasts the leading traits of both Scotch and Irish. The success of St. Patrick may have arisen from this combination of elements, rare in their several parts, wonderful in combination.

We must not forget that Ireland repaid us for St. Patrick and sent Scotland, at a later date, St. Columba, and with him Christianity, for even England had at that time forgotten or abandoned the Christian faith planted some time before and was again pagan, as was Scotland. Western Europe came to Ireland in those early days for its learning, and Columba went to Scotland and in Iona patterned his institutions after yours. He took Irish civilization to uncivilized Scotland. Is it not delightful that within a month I have been privileged to give the sum required to build in Iona a public library which is surely another branch of the work of the Apostle; the Duke of Argylle has kindly granted a site for the building. In this character I am delighted to pose as a humble disciple of the great missionary, St. Columba, who labored to spread knowledge among the people. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Let us never forget how closely bound the Scotch and Irish are, how much alike we are fundamentally, and resolve to co-operate with each other for all that is good.

The free library seems to be an institution peculiar to the English-speaking people. It is too late in the day to speak in its praise. Results are everywhere

confirming the highest estimate of its usefulness. A charge is sometimes brought that too much fiction is read, but I rejoice to say this percentage rapidly decreases. As the library grows older the people acquire a taste for reading more instructive books; their tastes improve. Such is the rule. Another point: in estimating the amount of fiction read people do not take into mind this fact—a novel is taken out and read, or at least glanced over, in a day, and returned and another taken, while the serious book of history, travel, or of science requires a week, or perhaps two, for careful perusal. If the number of hours spent in novel reading were compared with that given to much more useful books we should cease to be alarmed at the seemingly disproportionate use of fiction. Besides, if good fiction be read, it is the first step gained toward the acquisition of a taste for reading serious books, for nothing is more clearly proven than that the man or woman who begins with light reading steadily asks for a higher and higher quality of books as time goes on. The leading art dealer of New York once told me that he rejoiced to see even a miner from the West come into his galleries and admire the pictures, although he finally concluded to buy a chromo. He said he felt sure that if that man prospered he would return to buy high art. Several of his best customers, who then purchased the highest works, began by buying chromos. Pleasing fiction is to be regarded as an admirable lure to attract people who must be fed upon this as infant food or absorb nothing. Only let the committee be careful that the fiction upon your shelves is not of a debasing character. Let it be of the class of Scott, Banim, Lefanu, Lever, and others, and all is well.

There is another aspect of the free library which I cannot help referring to whenever I have an oppor-

tunity. The free library is the cradle of democracy. Here we have the equality of the citizen in its amplest sense—any man's privilege, every man's right. It is the people's library, and being maintained by public taxation there is not one taint of pauperism. The community maintains this library and the humblest citizen pays his proper share. The community which is willing to do this deserves encouragement, while the community which is not willing to maintain its library is not worthy of having one. (Hear, hear.) I am always anxious to impress upon the working people, the manual toilers, that it is for them especially the free library exists. The rich or well-to-do can buy books and own them. Unless this free library reaches the masses of the people it has failed. And just here let me say that whether it does so or not depends chiefly upon the librarian. There are librarians and librarians. My experience has revealed this to me most clearly. In one city the free library is a tremendous power for good, reaches all classes, and is the last institution the city would lose. In another its success is moderate; it exists and does its part, but without soul; it is not a living force and power for good in the one as in the other, and this is owing to the different kind of librarian. I trust you have a librarian here whose heart is in his work, and who does not think that his task is fulfilled as long as there is a poor family in Limerick which is not using the library more or less, and who not only gives out the books asked for but suggests the books his readers should take.

It is cheering to see two Cathedrals in Limerick, one Catholic and the other Protestant. I resided for some years in the Highlands of Scotland, in a community that was divided, Catholic and Protestant, and they live in the same delightful harmony which evidently

exists here. One of the surest proofs of progress in the world is the increased friendliness between the various sects of the one great religion, Christianity. In the United States this has progressed so far that one scarcely inquires what sect another belongs to, or what views another has upon theology. Religious differences have caused many of the cruelest wars and persecutions in the past. Let us be thankful that we live in better days. (Hear, hear.) These old persecuting days have passed, and men of all shades of opinion draw closer and closer together, and are more and more seeking the points of agreement rather than of disagreement, realizing more clearly that the Christian virtues are the same in all Christian sects, and that, however men may differ upon details or forms, in essence they are in agreement, all seeking to obey the command to love our neighbor as ourselves. Some day humanity, perhaps, will come to a common agreement, and though people may have differences in regard to non-essentials there will be nothing to divide the community into separate sects. Happy day this indeed for the world! In the United States we are drawing near to that condition. At all events people agree to disagree, when before the only agreement that our ancestors seemed to reach, that always could be depended upon, was to fight whenever opportunity offered. Indeed they seemed not indisposed many times to create the opportunity.

Mr. Mayor, one of the profound satisfactions of my life is that the City of Limerick has seen proper to give me its highest honor. Believe me none knows so well as I that this honor is but the exuberant expression of the generous characteristics of your race, and quite unwarranted by any service which I have been privileged to render. My experience with Irishmen is that it is not the extent of material benefits you bestow

upon them that counts. (Hear, hear.) You can reach them from the heart to the heart to a degree surprising to those who have not had to deal with them. One word, one touch, the evidence of friendly interest in them, and there is no race more loyal, so devoted, none that will go further for you or serve you more loyally than the warm-hearted Irishman. (Applause.) You have to-day given another proof of the whole-souled generosity of the Irish character. This memento will go with other similar treasures that I have, and will tend to keep me on the right path, especially to guard me from doing anything in the future that will cause the people of Limerick regret that they have this day gone so far as to make me one of themselves. (Loud applause.)

The members of the Council were then severally introduced to Mr. Carnegie and the proceedings here terminated. A procession was then formed, and Mr. Carnegie, with the members of the Corporation and Free Library Committee, and accompanied by the trades' societies and the general public, moved to the Park.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

The ceremony of laying the foundation stone took place at four o'clock. In a recess were placed four bottles, in which were sealed the current coins of the realm, together with copies of the four local newspapers —*Limerick Chronicle*, *Munster News*, *Limerick Leader*, and *Limerick Echo*—in addition to a parchment scroll, containing the record of the event. Crowded around the entrance to the Park was a very large assemblage, and an exceedingly large number were in the Park itself, while the reserved enclosure had in it a goodly number of our chief citizens.

The arrival of Mr. Carnegie was greeted with loud

and hearty cheering, which completely drowned the strains of the Boherbuoy band which accompanied the civic procession. The cheering was again heartily renewed as, about a quarter past four, Mr. Carnegie stepped upon the raised platform, accompanied by the Mayor and Corporation, with its officials and insignia, and preceded by the officers and men of the Fire Brigade.

The Mayor, who was warmly received, said: It is a very great pleasure to me to-day to see such a vast concourse of people at this very interesting and unique ceremony. Owing to the munificence of Mr. Carnegie we are enabled to lay here to-day the foundation stone of a Free Library, which shall be for all time to the citizens of Limerick a reminder of the great benefactor whom we have in our midst. This is the second ceremony which I have had the proud privilege of taking part in to-day, and I was never more proud than when I saw the vast number of the people of Limerick who came here to return to Mr. Carnegie their grateful thanks for his great kindness and magnificent liberality.

His Worship then called on Mr. Carnegie to lay the foundation stone, at the same time presenting him with a silver trowel. The trowel presented to Mr. Carnegie by the Mayor at the People's Park this afternoon is of solid silver and bears the following inscription: "Presented to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., on the occasion of his laying the foundation stone of the new Carnegie Free Library at the People's Park, Limerick, 20th October, 1903. M. Donnelly, Mayor; Wm. M. Nolan, Town Clerk."

Mr. Carnegie amidst great cheering then left the platform, and having prepared a hod of mortar in the most methodical fashion the stone was lowered into position, and Mr. Carnegie then declared it well and truly laid, the band playing a selection of Scotch airs.

On remounting the platform the Town Clerk read

the "Address from the Free Library Committee of Limerick to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., on the occasion of his laying the foundation stone for the erection of the Carnegie Free Library and Museum, to be erected in the Peoples' Park."

The address is very tastefully engrossed on parchment by Mr. Wm. Riordan, Limerick. At the top are the Arms of Limerick, and at the bottom is a sketch of the new building, with the title "Carnegie Library and Museum" on the entrance door.

Mr. Carnegie, in reply, said: Mr. Mayor and fellow citizens of Limerick: I thank you for calling on me to perform, as one of yourselves, the laying the foundation stone for a Free Library, which is emphatically to be the library of the people, maintained by the people by taxation, and where the humblest will have the same right and privilege as the highest, and where the poorest can have access to the works of the masters in the same manner as the rich. (Applause.) Although in your list of Freemen you may have names more distinguished and more deserving than mine, yet I make bold to say that no one whom you have admitted to your citizenship can more deeply or more highly appreciate the honor, nor could be more anxious for the prosperity and happiness of the people of Limerick than I am. (Loud cheering.)

At the request of the Mayor three hearty cheers were given for Mr. Carnegie, an additional one being called for by the Town Clerk and warmly responded to. The ceremony then ended, and the distinguished visitor, amid great cheering, drove away.

LAYING THE MEMORIAL STONE OF THE CARNEGIE FREE LIBRARY AT CORK.

From The Cork Examiner, Cork, Ireland, Thursday, October 22, 1903.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE visited Cork yesterday to receive the Freedom of the city, conferred on him by the Corporation, and incidentally to lay the memorial stone of the new public library at the Corn Market, which he so generously presented to the city. It was in recognition of this gift that the Corporation, by unanimous vote, decided to pay him the compliment of asking him to accept the freedom of the Borough. Mr. Carnegie replied in the affirmative, and to-day was agreed upon for the making of the formal presentation. He was received by the Lord Mayor, Sir Edward Fitzgerald, Bart., who was accompanied by his secretary, Mr. D. F. Giltinan, and the Town Clerk, Mr. F. W. McCarthy, and was supported by the presence of many members of the Corporation, including the High Sheriff. In addition a large body of citizens had gathered on the platform, on which the Butter Exchange and Father Mathew Temperance Association bands had also drawn up, and by the time the train steamed in the Station was pretty well crowded.

The Lord Mayor and his secretary accompanied Mr. Carnegie (who was attended by his private secretary, Mr. James Bertram,) to a carriage in waiting, and preceded by a number of other carriages containing members of the Council drove to the Imperial Hotel. The Father Mathew band led the way and the rear was brought up by the Butter Exchange band.

Mr. Carnegie left the hotel a few minutes before twelve and drove to the Council Chamber, where the presentation of the Freedom of the city took place. The vestibule was lavishly decorated with bunting.

The Council had been specially summoned for the occasion, and there was a pretty full attendance of members. The public galleries, too, were well filled. The Lord Mayor presided. Amongst those present were: The Earl of Bandon, K. P.; his Lordship the Bishop of Cork, Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan; his Lordship the Bishop of Cloyne, Most Rev. Dr. Browne; his Lordship the Bishop of Ross, Most Rev. Dr. Kelly; the Right Rev. Dr. Meade, Protestant Bishop of Cork; Very Rev. Canon McNamara, P. P., St. Finbarr's; Rev. P. J. Dowling, C. M.; Rev. John Levingston, Carrigtwohill Rectory; Rev. Fr. Funcheon, O. S. A., St. Augustine's; Rev. Fr. Crotty, O. S. A., do; Rev. J. Gilbert Higgins, London; Rev. Canon Nicholson, Stephen Perry, J. P., and others.

THE LORD MAYOR'S SPEECH.

At twenty minutes past twelve Mr. Carnegie entered the Council Chamber and received a great ovation, the entire audience rising and loudly applauding. When the applause died away the business of the day was proceeded with. The Town Clerk called the roll and read the minutes of the Council meeting of the 5th September, 1902, at which it was decided to elect Mr. Carnegie an honorary burgess of the city. This having been done,

The Lord Mayor rose and said: My Lords and Gentlemen: We are assembled, as you are aware, for the purpose of honoring a distinguished stranger—distinguished not in the sense ordinarily understood in the language of the world, but distinguished in the higher sense of benevolence and generous sympathy with the social and intellectual needs of the people. (Hear, hear.)

Ancient municipal records bristle with instances of conferring the freedom of corporate cities upon individuals who in one way or another secured the gratitude or at any rate the favor of their governing bodies. I doubt that in these enlightened times we should be willing to admit that the privilege of free citizenship was in those olden days always bestowed for adequate cause, and it was, perhaps, a just retribution that when the old Municipal Corporation came to be reformed the power to confer the freedom was taken from them.

In these later days of purer municipal life the power has been restored to us with wholesome safeguards, and with the definite aim of conferring honor upon those who by public services or eminence in their profession or calling are clearly deserving of such distinction. I don't think it will be difficult to realize how aptly that definition applies to the act we are about to perform of admitting to the citizenship of this ancient and enlightened municipality the gentleman who honors us with his presence to-day. Since the restoration to us of our olden privilege, with added lustre, we have placed on our honorary burgess roll the names of men pre-eminent for their splendid services to Church and State—such men as Gladstone and Parnell, Archbishop Croke, Archbishop Walsh, and (the most recent accession) His Eminence Cardinal Moran, not to name others hardly less worthy to be honored. (Applause.) Of their brilliant deeds of statecraft and philanthropy, of patriotism and of piety, there is no need to remind you. We were proud to claim them as fellow-citizens, and in doing so we gained additional honor and distinction for our city. In the present happy instance I am sure you will admit a peculiar fitness marks the action of this Council and a new charm is added to our municipal life.

Mr. Carnegie (applause) comes amongst us not only as a self-made man—the architect of his own fortunes, worthy of all praise for the indomitable energy, enterprise, and industry which have enabled him to amass a colossal fortune, but worthier far by reason of the large-heartedness and noble generosity which have led him to make sharers in the blessings of his wealth the masses of his fellow-men without distinction of nationality, of creed, or of class. (Applause.) By his splendid gift to the people of Cork he has vibrated a chord —one of the most sensitive and most responsive perhaps in their temperament and composition. The citizens of Cork have long enjoyed the reputation of being distinguished for their love of literature and the pursuit of intellectual pleasures. How far Cork has sustained her ancient title of "the Southern Athens" I shall not pause to consider. If our literary pre-eminence waned for a time it was not wholly our own fault.

Our opportunities for a long time were few and our means of literary culture inadequate. In the mere matter of access to books we were until recently far behind more prosperous and more favored cities. But the love of reading was only dormant amongst us. The adoption of the Public Libraries' Acts and the establishment of a free public library, even on a limited scale, brought within reach of the humblest citizen facilities for reading and studying such as only the rich and prosperous formerly could command. Our people eagerly availed themselves of the boon thus brought within their reach, and the history of our Free Library bears testimony to the literary taste and love of learning which, as I have said, had so long characterized our people. A generous citizen had given cheerfully of his wealth to provide us with a spacious and well-equipped Art School. We looked in vain for one to emulate him

in advancing the interests of literature amongst us until the fame of Dr. Carnegie and of his princely gifts to many cities in various lands was wafted to our shores, and in a moment of happy inspiration we appealed to him for the aid so greatly needed. His response was not only munificent in a high degree but marked by a promptness and a prudence which greatly enhanced its value. (Applause.) Through his secretary he informed me, in answer to my appeal on behalf of the citizens of Cork, that he was prepared to grant the sum of £10,000 for the erection of a Free Library building in Cork, provided only that a suitable site was presented and the penny rate which the law empowers us to levy was devoted entirely to the up-keep of the Library. These conditions we were happily able to accept. A site on our own Corporate premises, forming part almost of these Municipal Buildings, was at once set apart by the Council. Our able City Engineer and Architect furnished us with plans which obtained Dr. Carnegie's approval; a contract was declared for the erection of the new edifice; and now we have arrived at that stage of the work when, the foundations having been put in, the memorial stone will be laid which shall make known to all who look upon the building in our own time and in the years to come the story of our benefactor's generosity and of our gratitude to him.

But an imperative duty has been cast upon us of marking in the most emphatic way possible our sense of the great benefit and the princely gift which he has bestowed upon our city, and more particularly upon the humbler classes of our fellow-citizens. (Hear, hear.) The Council accordingly resolved to confer upon Mr. Carnegie the honor of citizenship, and invited him to come amongst us to be enrolled one of our burgesses, and also to perform—as who should more fittingly do

so?—the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the edifice which he is enabling us to erect. For that purpose he is now with us. On your part, my lords and gentlemen, and on behalf of all my fellow-citizens and myself, I offer him, in the eloquent language of the Gael, a "Cead Mile Failte." (Applause.) One regret only qualifies the pleasure we derive from the performance of this interesting function, and that is that Mrs. Carnegie is not here, as we had hoped she would be, to lay the stone and share the honors which we desire to confer upon her great-hearted and high-minded husband. Dr. Carnegie, I now invite you to add your honored name to the roll of our honorary burgesses.

Mr. Carnegie then amid applause signed the honorary burgess roll, and was next presented by the Lord Mayor with the certificate of his enrollment, suitably illuminated and enclosed in a casket of Irish oak, richly carved and mounted in silver, the work of Cork artists, pupils of the Municipal School.

The Lord Mayor in making the presentation said: It is now my pleasing duty to present you, Dr. Carnegie, with the certificate of your enrollment. It is adorned, as you will see, with examples of native art, which I have no doubt you will appreciate, and will be deposited in this casket of Irish oak, in which the product of our ancient land is embellished by the artistic skill of native talent, and the whole forms a tribute to your noble character and an emblem of our undying gratitude and admiration, which I trust you may be long spared to look upon with pleasure. (Loud applause.)

The entry in the Book of Freemen regarding Mr. Carnegie reads as follows: "Andrew Carnegie, philanthropist. In recognition of the philanthropic spirit which has animated Mr. Andrew Carnegie in his gifts to various cities and towns of large sums of money for

the benefit of the people who had no special claim on him, and in particular as an acknowledgment of the munificent donation of £10,000 to Cork for the erection of a Free Library."

ADDRESS BY MR. CARNEGIE.

Mr. Carnegie then rose to reply. He was cheered again and again, and it was some minutes before the applause subsided. He said: My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen: After traveling through the interior of your country, and reaching this morning the salt Atlantic, there comes the feeling of closeness to the larger land across the sea. Nothing intervenes between Cork and New York but one stretch of water, over which there is an unobstructed view to the flaming Goddess of Liberty who lights the way to New York Harbor. (Applause.) One feels as if he had said good-bye already to Erin and arrived at the gateway into the other Ireland across the sea. Cork, with its harbor, is the gateway through which more people have passed from the old to the new land than any other. No exodus equals that of Queenstown. What a movement this has been of the Irish race across the Atlantic! How beneficial for both old and new, especially for the latter! There is no part of the old world so largely interwoven with the Republic as your own. (Hear, hear.) Scotland is remarkable also in this respect, and perhaps comes next in order. But your population being more than double has furnished many times the number of emigrants. Still, there are few rural homes in Scotland without members or their descendants now in America. The stream from Cork to New York has greatly diminished in recent years, but is still, we of the new land are glad to know, very considerable. We are not getting as many Irish men and women as we should like; but,

fortunately, you continue partial to the Republic, and we get almost all who do leave your shores. On the other hand, the Irish returning as visitors to the old home have given you a steady stream of traffic in the other direction, for wherever he goes the Irishman remains devoted to old Ireland and must visit and revisit the dear motherland as a sacred shrine. (Applause.)

One of the best proofs of the Irish domestic virtues is given every year in the stream of gold remitted by hundreds of thousands of your people to their dear ones at home. I notice that the amount received last year broke the record. Against this "dumping process" I judge there is no protest—no proposed preferential or retaliatory tariff in any of the revolutionary schemes proposed. These are days when the consolidation of the British Empire is the question, a very natural question and one which was bound sooner or later to come to the front, for great consolidations are to be the feature of the future among present single nations. More Continents are each to be under one flag than now, with free trade throughout, instead of small States, each with the competing tariff and separate flag, its menacing army and navy inevitably leading to wars and disturbing rumors of wars. It should not be forgotten how rapidly parts of Europe have consolidated. Men still living saw one hundred and thirteen different States instead of the present United German Empire. Italy has consolidated in recent times. Russia keeps adding to her territory steadily. The United States have increased from 13 to 45 States and now embrace half a continent. (Applause.) Canada has consolidated and is equally large. Australia has consolidated. That the islands of Great Britain and Ireland should not seek consolidation with larger areas is impossible. It is a movement of the time.

Of course I take no part in British politics but I cannot avoid being deeply interested in anything which pertains to my native land. While I think the movement not only natural, but inevitable, I cannot feel that it is at present upon the right lines for the motherland, but, no doubt, it will some day change in this respect. It is upon wrong lines, I consider, because even if consolidated the British Empire would still be so unimportant as an English-speaking power. The United Kingdom should be the mother member of the united race predominant throughout the world. While, therefore, the present movement for a British Empire is a very natural one, I have long believed that the final solution of the question lies in the healing of the quarrel with the American Colonies, which never should have arisen, that Great Britain and Ireland will some day cease to be mere pendants to the Continent of Europe, as they are sure to become, being alien in race to the people across the channel, and will turn their eyes to their children in the United States and Canada, and see that the only policy which can place Britain and Ireland where they should be lies in the healing of the quarrel which separated you from your own people. (Hear, hear.)

There is no reason why Ireland, Scotland, and England should not be an English-speaking union with the other branch of the race. It requires no surrender of any rights which you have now, or of nationality or patriotism. Every State in the American Union is a Sovereign State. The citizen of Massachusetts is as proud of being so as the Englishman is of his country, the Scotsman of his, or as even the Irishman is of Erin. Each State has its own government, makes its own laws, incurs its own debts if it desires to borrow, and has its own State Exchequer and its own militia. All

that it surrenders is that it agrees to be a member of a General Council called Congress, with the other members of the Union, which shall deal with international affairs. The President and Congress of the United States take care of the Foreign Relations, of the Army and Navy, of the Post Office, and tariffs with other nations, while Home Rule pervades every State of the entire Union. (Hear, hear.) When the day comes of a united English-speaking race there will be peace on earth, or if not it will be the fault of our own race, for the English-speaking race united could decree peace and enforce it. If we were to take a vote of Ireland by ballot I wonder how many votes would be in favor of this solution of the question. Not a few, I should judge, even to-day. In this respect, however, you are probably far in advance of your lethargic predominating partner, England, and somewhat in advance even of Scotland. It is not a question for to-day, gentlemen, but it is, I believe, to be a great question of the future. When Britain annexes the North American Continent, as Scotland did England, all will be well. There will be an end of Ireland's wrongs and Ireland's woes when she becomes a Sovereign State in such a Union; she will get all the Home Rule that is good for her.

I have been seeing something of life in Ireland the last few days—a novel experience for me, who only knew it as a tourist. I wish to congratulate you upon the changed conditions which seem to be dawning upon her, so full of promise. The meeting now taking place in Dublin is one of the most cheering proofs of improvement. (Applause.) For many years I have been interested in Mr. Plunkett's work, believing that he was working at the roots of Ireland's difficulties. Lord Monteagle very kindly invited me to be present at the Conference now in session in Dublin, which I should

have much liked to attend had my engagements permitted. The increased funds in your savings banks, increased railway receipts, and many other increases give joy to all Ireland's friends. There is wonderful material progress, and this lies at the bottom of progress in the conditions of life. There were eleven and one-half million pounds sterling in your savings banks last year, as against five and one-half millions—about one-half—in 1890; and this is not all—the increase was much greater the last five years than it was the first five. Your annual railway receipts have risen in the last eleven years £700,000. Truly this hitherto much tried and sorely depressed land seems at last to have surmounted her difficulties and started upon a career of prosperity. It is also cheering to find Ireland awakening to the importance of free libraries. We find in applications for these a delightful revelation. To no country do I respond with deeper satisfaction than to applications from Ireland. (Applause.) I hope we shall have many, since the cities of Dublin, Belfast, Cork, Limerick, Waterford, and others have taken the lead and shown their interest in the work. (Hear, hear.)

Gentlemen, it is a pleasing coincidence that the last ceremony I participated in before leaving America was the opening of the Free Library in Washington, precisely on the lines of yours, maintained by public taxation. The President graced the occasion and made in his speech a characteristic remark which pleased the audience greatly. He spoke of this feature of the free library; he rejoiced that it remained the library of the people, supported by the people; that there was no taint of pauperism. He was pleased to see that I did nothing beyond furnishing the money for the building, and required the community to tax itself to maintain the Library. He was of opinion, he said, that a com-

munity which would not maintain a free library did not deserve one. One remark elicited hearty cheers. "The community or the man that always wants to be carried is never worth carrying." I congratulate Cork and all the towns of Ireland that do not wish any one to carry them but take the burden upon their own backs. I am, indeed, a privileged man when permitted to just lend them a hand in fastening the burden firmly upon them.

I have to-day been privileged to lay the memorial stone of your Library. (Applause.) I do so perfectly sure that in the future, whatever institution of Cork may decay, the public library will remain and prove itself year after year a great and growing power for good. (Hear, hear.) We can imagine many changes in the future, but none which will not be in the direction of advancing more and more among the masses of the people the lessons which come down to us from the wisest and best, from generation to generation, preserved as if by magic in books. The desire to know the best which has been said and done in generations past must increase as men rise in the scale of being. The search for knowledge must become more and more intense as man develops. Carlyle has said that a collection of books is the modern university, and in the fine, ample building to which I have referred, the Public Library in Washington, I was delighted to see put in deep lines in the marble pediment, "The People's University." Such I hope your Library will prove. (Applause.) I referred in Limerick on Tuesday to the importance of the librarian. Much depends upon him, and if you have the right man as librarian I am sure that the library will attain its right position. He should rank with the chief teachers and preachers in your midst. The difference between the public library

in one city and another is astonishing. Pittsburgh is greatly favored in this respect. The exceptional man is there, and I am delighted to say that he was not brought from abroad—I mean from another city—but was found in one of the small libraries which our Carnegie works still carry on and was promoted. I noticed a paper read by a lady at the Convention of Librarians in Birmingham lately in which she speaks of what she saw at Pittsburgh. I hope your librarian will write for a copy of the proceedings. I think she said that at fifty-two different places in Pittsburgh there were collections of children's books. The children were taken there and entertained by women specially qualified. There were many other features in this good lady's paper worthy of circulation. The whole duty of the librarian is not performed when he sees that the applicants receive the books they ask for. There is a much higher task than this that he can perform. He can lead the people to read the books they ought to read. (Hear, hear.) I have said that my last function in Washington was the opening of a free library. How delightful that the last that I should perform in old Ireland is similar! (Applause.) This building of free libraries is the peculiar province of the English-speaking race. The two branches are so much alike and fundamentally the same. I hope and believe that they are to become more and more so as time rolls on.

How shall I find words, my Lord Mayor, to thank you and your people of Cork for the great honor they have just conferred? I shall not attempt it. You remember when Hamlet says, "Good, my lord, will you see the players well bestowed?" and Polonius replies, "My lord, I will use them according to their desert." Hamlet then says, "Odd's bodikins, man, much better. Use every man after his desert and who shall

'scape whipping? Use them after your own honor and dignity." Cork has not treated me after my deserts, but after her own honor and dignity. (Applause.) I fully appreciate that. The lesson sinks deeply into my heart. By so much as you have done beyond my deserts so much more imperative is my task to endeavor at least to approach the standard by which you have so generously judged me. My last word upon leaving Ireland is to assure you that the impression made upon me by this visit is such that I shall never be able to forget you or fail to continue to wish, as all my life I have wished, for Ireland the happiest of futures. (Applause.) Nor, also, shall I ever forget the obligation which you have laid upon me to-day to so perform my part in life that this community will never have reason to regret its kind and generous action. Your youngest burgess knows very well that he has not deserved the honor conferred upon him by the ancient city of Cork, but he knows also very well that it would bring indelible disgrace upon your latest fellow-citizen were he ever to discredit it. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

LAYING THE MEMORIAL STONE.

The proceedings in the Council Chamber then closed, and those present proceeded to the new Library buildings in course of erection in the Corn Market adjoining the Municipal Buildings. The walls of the new structure are raised to a considerable height already, and the general work appeared to be well advanced. The memorial stone is placed in the centre of the west wall and bears the following inscription:

"Carnegie Free Library presented to the city of Cork at a cost of £10,000 by Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL. D. At the request of the Right Hon. Sir Ed. Fitzgerald, Bart., Lord Mayor of Cork, this stone was laid by the

donor on the 21st October, 1903. Florence W. McCarthy, Town Clerk; H. A. Cutler, A. M. I. C. E., Architect; Patrick Murphy, builder."

Arrived opposite the stone the party halted, and the Lord Mayor, addressing Mr. Carnegie, said: Mr. Carnegie, I now ask you on behalf of the citizens of Cork to lay this memorial stone of the Public Library which your princely gift has enabled us to provide for all time. (Applause.)

Mr. Cutler, City Engineer, immediately advanced and addressing Mr. Carnegie said it gave him great pleasure as architect of the building to present him with a trowel to enable him to accomplish the work which the Lord Mayor had asked him to do, and also as a memento of the occasion.

A silver trowel with an ivory handle was then handed to Mr. Carnegie by the City Engineer. It was inscribed—"Presented to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL. D., on the occasion of his laying the foundation stone of the Carnegie Free Library, Cork, 21st October, 1903."

Mr. Carnegie then took the trowel and placed a little mortar on the bed intended for the stone's resting place. The stone was next lowered into position and Mr. Carnegie said: My Lord Mayor, I pronounce this stone well and truly laid, and I do this firm in the faith that in the days to come it will prove as a fountain from which only healing waters can flow for the good of the people of Cork. (Applause.)

THE LORD MAYOR'S LUNCHEON.

At 1.30 the Lord Mayor entertained Mr. Carnegie and a large party at luncheon. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Edward Fitzgerald, (Bart.,) presided, and on his right sat Mr. Andrew Carnegie, LL. D.; Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork; his Honor

Sir John Chute Neligan, K. C., Recorder of Cork; Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Cloyne. On his left sat the Right Hon. the Earl of Bandon, K. P.; the Right Rev. Dr. Meade, Bishop of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross; Sir Abraham Sutton, T. C., High Sheriff; and Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Ross.

Luncheon over, a short toast list was discussed. The Lord Mayor rose and proposed the toast, "The King." He asked the company to join with him in doing what he considered his duty, and not alone did he consider it a duty but it was with intense pleasure that he asked them to drink the toast, "His Majesty the King." The toast having been honored,

The Lord Mayor again rose and said he would ask them to drink the toast, "Our Guest." (Applause.) He need not, he remarked, make any effort toward speech-making; he did not know that he could say anything to impress them more than to ask them to drink Mr. Carnegie's health. (Applause.) He regretted that it was not possible for him to have the whole 80,000 citizens of Cork present when he asked them to drink that toast. He could assure Mr. Carnegie, if it were possible, that the lusty cheer which he had just heard would be so loud and long that the echo of it would be ringing in his ears until he passed the Old Head of Kinsale to-morrow. (Laughter and applause.) The toast was honored amid enthusiasm.

Mr. Carnegie, who was received with great cordiality, replied. He said he had never responded to such a toast with a deeper sense of the great and unbounded kindness which had been given him from the moment he set foot on Irish soil until now that he was about to leave. He would leave Ireland a very happy man. (Applause.) Everything he had seen here had impressed him with the belief that they had a great, fine

future before them—that Ireland was emerging from the trials of the past, so severe that those of this nation could scarcely be compared to them—that she had a glorious revival ahead of her, and that all the elements were here for producing a happy and a prosperous State. (Applause.) He had read for years about the various lands of the world until the time came when he could fulfill an ardent wish and resolve that he should see those lands, and he traveled round the world and found this fact, that a week or two spent in India, China, or Japan would give him an accurate knowledge of those countries compared with which a lifetime of reading is misleading. Now, he felt from this little touch with Ireland that he would almost like to propose himself for the post of Irish Secretary. (Laughter and applause.) He just felt certain that they would get along together. He would not be able to do all that the Lord Mayor and some of them would want him to do, but he knew that the way to get along with them was to get their confidence first, then their heart, and then sit down and talk and explain to them why certain things could not be done. It was not what a man did for another Irishman—it was what kind of feeling he had for him. (Hear, hear.) He was delighted to hear the health of the King drunk so enthusiastically. If Ireland had a friend to-day it was His Majesty. (Hear, hear.) He was the great high ambassador of peace amongst the nations. (Hear, hear.) Continuing, Mr. Carnegie said he was now about to leave Ireland in body, but he did not believe he would ever get it out of his mind. He was truly delighted and happy—happy not for his own sake—but he was happy in this, that he would leave Ireland convinced that a new day was dawning for her, and he beseeched all ranks and creeds and conditions to "get together." (Applause.)

He thanked the Lord Mayor for the manner in which he had proposed the toast and the company for their uproarious response to it, and all that remained for him was to say farewell, but he would also supplement it with this couplet:

> Farewell! there is no farewell to scenes like these,
> They live in the memory.

(Loud applause.)

The Lord Mayor then asked them to join with him in honoring the toast of the health of the Hierarchy, (hear, hear,) and he wished to couple with the toast the names of the Roman Catholic Bishop and the Protestant Bishop. (Applause.) On that, as on every occasion, they wished to give evidence that it was by pulling together and working together that they would accomplish what they all sincerely hoped for, namely, a large measure of peace and prosperity for their native land. (Hear, hear.) The toast having been honored,

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, who was greeted with applause, said it gave him great pleasure to be there that day to meet Mr. Carnegie, and knowing as he did the dispositions of his brother Bishops he was sure that he could express their feelings. He knew that Mr. Carnegie was a man who wanted to do good, and great good, and that was the kind of man they liked. They had heard a great deal of him, but, as he had told them, a short experience did more than reading many books and newspapers to give them a true appreciation of a man's character. As they knew, his Lordship did not attend banquets and luncheons, but he had made an exception to that rule to-day, so that he might meet Mr. Carnegie and wish him a long and happy life. (Hear, hear.) He was one whose whole thought was to do good in the world, and he did it in a manful and generous way. His Lordship sin-

cerely trusted that this work he had taken up would succeed and do great good amongst them. (Applause.)

The Right Rev. Dr. Meade, who was cordially greeted, said that, although he did not get notice until he came into the room that he was to speak, yet he did not think it was difficult to say a few words upon the subject. He knew the people of Cork well, and he believed that they were an earnest and religious people. He knew the members who attended the places of worship of his own church, and he saw those who were attending other churches, and he had formed this opinion of them, that they were earnest and religious people. (Hear, hear.) He knew also that they were a most civil and obliging people, and strangers coming to Cork were always struck with that phase of their character. He had at the present time two young ladies staying at the Palace from England, and they said that they never saw anything like the civility of the people of Cork. (Applause.) It had been his experience wherever he went, with those who belonged to his own church and those who differed from him in religion and politics, that they always accorded to him the greatest kindness and the most profound civility. (Hear, hear.) He did not think that Mr. Carnegie could have given a greater boon to that city than the provision of this public library, (hear, hear,) and in letting them support the building themselves he had conferred a further benefit upon them, and it would be a shame for them if, after they had been presented with that noble building, the foundation stone of which they saw laid that day, they did not support it and make use of it as they ought to do. (Applause.) Mr. Carnegie had done much for the promotion of knowledge and the promotion of good feeling in this city and county of Cork. (Hear, hear.) He was glad to say that they

were all united in the bonds of kindness and friendship. They differed on many points, but he should say for the clergy of all denominations that they were kind and gentle, and had treated him and those who belonged to his church with the greatest consideration. (Hear, hear.) He trusted that this would be always the case, and he felt that Mr. Carnegie's visit had done them good in that respect. (Hear, hear.) They would henceforward be more willing to join hand in hand in working for the good of their country as a result of Mr. Carnegie's splendid speech that day, and he trusted that his visit would leave a mark behind it, and that from this time forward they might be more closely united in love for their country and in a desire for the good of Ireland, and in an earnest prayer that all might go well with it in the future, and that this country of ours may be blessed with godliness, peace, and love. (Applause.)

The Lord Mayor next gave the toast of the learned professions, with which he coupled the names of the Solicitor-General and Professor Corby. The toast having been drunk,

The Solicitor-General said he felt greatly indebted to the courtesy of the Lord Mayor, which had enabled him to be present there that day, and to take a small part in doing honor to one of America's greatest citizens, a gentleman who by his unparalleled munificence had left in every part of the United Kingdom imperishable monuments of his generosity. (Hear, hear.) Although a comparative stranger to this city, its hospitality, its courtesy, and its civility were no revelation to him, because they were proverbial, but what had profoundly impressed him had been the spirit of broad-minded toleration which he had found to prevail amongst all classes and creeds in their city. (Ap-

plause.) He hoped that that might long continue, because he believed it to be the essential condition to secure that prosperity which all of them desired for their country. (Applause.)

Professor Corby, in responding, referred to the work of the Queen's College, and claimed that the medical profession had done much for humanity. (Hear, hear.)

The Earl of Bandon, who was received with much heartiness, rose to propose the health of the Lord Mayor of Cork. He had pleasure in stating that they had been associated for the last two years in an undertaking which had been a great success, and during all that time he had never a word of difference with him. Though they differed in political and religious views they always avoided these subjects, and he hoped that the example set in Cork might be followed by the whole of Ireland. He had great pleasure in thanking Mr. Carnegie, as Lieutenant of the City and County of Cork, for his magnificent gift to the city, and he could assure him that it would be ever remembered, not only by the present generation but that it would be handed down to future generations. (Applause.) The toast having been warmly drunk,

The Lord Mayor thanked them sincerely. His friend, Lord Bandon, said too much in praise of his small efforts, for the success which they had attained here in Cork in the scheme they promoted for the welfare not alone of Cork but the country was in no small measure due to Lord Bandon (applause), who had been a loyal and cheerful supporter of their humble servant on all occasions. (Hear, hear.) He expressed the hope and wish on the part of the citizens of Cork that in twelve months' time, when they would be opening the library, Mr. Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie would be passing that way. (Applause and hear, hear.) While they did not

claim to be as go-ahead a people as the Americans he would tell him that if he came back then he would find that they had advanced in the meantime. They had now only a population of 80,000 in the city (laughter), and on that time twelve months whoever happened to be the Lord Mayor would be able to say we have now a population of 100,000. (Loud laughter.)

The toast of the Press having been proposed, honored, and responded to the function drew to a close.

Subsequently Mr. Carnegie, accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Bertram, the Lord Mayor and the Town Clerk, visited the Exhibition, where they were met by a number of the executive committee and others. The distinguished visitor was received in the Lord Mayor's pavilion, after which the party proceeded to the Concert Hall where Herr Kandt and his band were engaged in their afternoon's programme, and Mr. Carnegie expressed his pleasure at the music supplied. The party were then taken along by the water-chute, and the distinguished visitor manifested the greatest interest in watching the boats shooting down the chute. They next toured to the Western Gardens and returned through the Industrial Hall. The pavilion was reached shortly after four o'clock, when Mr. Carnegie, accompanied by the Lord Mayor, Town Clerk, and members of the executive committee, drove to Glanmire Terminus, from which Mr. Carnegie took his departure for Queenstown. He will stay over night with his Lordship the Bishop of Cloyne, and will leave for New York this morning by the *Cedric*.

MEETING OF THE IRON AND STEEL INSTITUTE AT BARROW.

Compiled in large part from The Journal of the Iron and Steel Institute, No. 2, 1903.

THE autumn meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute was held at Barrow-in-Furness on September 1 to 4, 1903. A representative committee, with the Duke of Devonshire as chairman, Colonel T. E. Vickers as vice-chairman, Mr. James M. While as chairman of the executive committee, and Mr. A. Butchart as honorary secretary, had prepared an elaborate programme for the reception and entertainment of the visitors. This included visits to mines and industrial concerns in the town and neighborhood. The local authorities marked their sense of appreciation by decorating the streets, and the interior of the Municipal Buildings was tastefully decorated.

The opening of the meeting on September 1, 1903, excited considerable interest, and long before the appointed hour large crowds assembled outside the Town Hall. Shortly after eleven o'clock His Worship, the Mayor, (wearing his robes and chain of office,) entered the business chamber, accompanied by the President and the Council, and as they took their seats on the platform they were accorded a courteous reception from the assembled members. Among those present were Colonel Vickers, C. B., Mr. William Whitwell, Right Hon. Sir Bernhard Samuelson, Bart., F. R. S., Sir James Kitson, Bart., M. P., Mr. Edward Windsor Richards, Sir David Dale, Bart., D. C. L., Mr. E. P. Martin, Mr. W. Beckly, (Treasurer,) Mr. G. Ainsworth, Sir Edward H. Carbutt, Bart., Mr. Victor C. W. Cavendish, M. P., Mr.

Arthur Cooper, Mr. David Evans, Mr. R. A. Hadfield, Mr. John Edward Stead, Mr. Arthur T. Tannett-Walker, Mr. James M. While, and Mr. Bennett H. Brough, (Secretary.) There was a representative gathering of members from all parts of the world. The music gallery was occupied by a number of ladies, including the Mayoress, while ladies and gentlemen were also provided with accommodations in the public gallery.

The Mayor, Mr. James Fisher, said: It affords me very much pleasure, as Mayor, to offer, on behalf of every resident of this borough, a very cordial welcome to your distinguished President, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and to every other member of the Iron and Steel Institute, on the occasion of your second visit to Barrow. The town of Barrow owes its remarkable rise and progress to the hematite iron ore, which, for more than a century, has been manipulated in this district, shipments of iron ore and charcoal iron to the extent of about 1,000 tons having taken place about the year 1800. In the year 1837, a date interesting to Mr. Carnegie, the village of Barrow was composed of five farmsteads, ten cottages, and two licensed houses, with a population of 100, and so recently as 1847 the population was only 325. We now number between 60,000 and 70,000 essentially working-class people, whose existence depends very largely, if not wholly, upon the iron and shipbuilding trades. It may be of interest if I state that the first shipment of railway iron made at Barrow for America took place in the year 1869, in a small vessel owned by my father, which took a cargo of 450 tons, destined for New York, where it was duly landed. Since then Barrow has played an important part in the supply of rails and ship plates and ships to every part of the world. Th Iron and Steel Institute and the town of Barrow-in-Furness must always be closely

linked together, through the late noble Duke of Devonshire, who was your first President, and who did so much to promote the iron and steel works and the general welfare of this town and district. . . . Our iron and steel works are of great extent and world-wide reputation; whilst in Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim's shipbuilding establishment you will probably find a state of efficiency and extent not surpassed by any other similar works in the world. . . .

Barrow is favorably situated for recreation and enjoyment, and if it is a new town it has within its limits old associations in the extensive and interesting ruins of Furness Abbey, founded in the year 1127, in the ruins of Piel Castle, built by the Abbot of Furness in 1327, and in other ancient landmarks, and we are in close proximity to the English Lake District, which is visited by thousands annually on their holidays. I hope you will have good weather during your stay here, so that you may enjoy the programme drawn up by the reception committee for your entertainment, and that when you go away you will carry with you a feeling of satisfaction and pleasure, on which you may reflect without anything to mar the enjoyment of it.

Colonel T. E. Vickers, C. B., said: Mr. President and members of the Iron and Steel Institute: I regret very much the absence of our chairman, the Duke of Devonshire. I am desired by His Grace to express his regret that he is not able to be with us. After what the Mayor has said I need say no more on behalf of the reception committee and the manufacturers, whose works you will visit, than that we extend you a very hearty welcome, and we hope you will be greatly interested in all you see and that you will greatly enjoy yourselves mentally and socially. Those who were here thirty years ago will find very great alterations

and improvements in all our works. I especially have pleasure in welcoming the Institute to Barrow on account of Mr. Carnegie being with us as your President.

Mr. Carnegie, the President, on rising, was given a hearty reception. He said: Mr. Mayor, Colonel Vickers: I find myself in the position of an American orator, who, overwhelmed and embarrassed, gave expression to the now classic remark, "Where am I at?"

This seems to me a transformation-scene. I visited Barrow in the early years you (the Mayor) speak of previous to 1874, when the Institute first met here. I came to Barrow then as the centre from which I could learn the latest developments in the manufacture of steel. Sir, we in America have paid Barrow the most flattering tribute of imitation. We immediately saw what you were doing and we adopted your methods in America and labored as hard as we could, our mentor and our model being the works at Barrow. We are your child. I come here to-day when, instead of finding, as I saw in the old days, a straggling village, I find fairyland. I see and wonder what charm has worked this miracle. I pass your technical schools and am lost in admiration; I see your free library and I see your workingmen's club. I noticed also your spacious avenues lined with trees and statues to your great men, and then I hear people say: "What is the matter with Britain?"

I do not see anything the matter with Britain. I see only one thing wrong with Britain, and I wish that I were permitted to cure it. I would make the 3,000 miles of sea between Barrow and New York prairie land. Then I would like to know what would be the matter with Britain. We would have been one nation under one flag, and as an English-speaking race we should have dominated the world, I hope for the world's

good. Unfortunately, it is sea and not land, and that terrible calamity came when separate flags were hoisted and barriers were erected between the two sections of the race. But I live in the hope, and I am firm in the faith, that the race which has worked the miracles that Britain has worked in the world will convert the ocean into a pathway which will serve at some day in the future to reunite a race that never should have been separated.

Sir, we come to Barrow as the cradle of the Institute. Here, we might say, it had its rise in the noble Duke to whom you have referred, our first President; here this Institute began its beneficent career; it was founded upon noble lines. All that its members discover that was formerly held secret is made the common property of the world. Great inventions have been revealed here. In the progress that has been made in iron and steel manufacture those great men who have made improvements have published them openly, and we find in the free exchange of ideas the benefit to all.

It is a noble Institute. I am proud that I have been honored, sir, to follow in the lines of my illustrious predecessors ; I am deeply honored to be called upon to represent the Institute on this occasion, an Institute in which every one who knows its value can but feel a just pride. In coming to Barrow we expected a warm welcome, but all our expectations have been exceeded. I can only hope, sir, that if any of us return to a future meeting—perhaps twenty-nine years apart—we shall find one-half of the advance and the improvement in the city of Barrow which we find between the years 1874 and 1903.

Mr. Carnegie then delivered the following Presidential Address.

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS BY ANDREW CARNEGIE, LL. D.

Gentlemen: It is twenty-nine years since the Institute held its autumn meeting at Barrow. I have recently looked over the proceedings of that notable meeting. They seem to carry us back almost to the very beginning of cheap Bessemer steel manufacture in America, in which as usual Britain was the pioneer and taught the younger Republic. It was at that meeting that your fellow-member and Bessemer Medalist, Alexander Lyman Holley, then our engineer from the Carnegie Steel Works, read the two papers which first brought to your attention the doings of your American brethren in developing the Bessemer process you had given them.

There are several here to-day who were then present. Such was the impression made upon the meeting that, after the discussion, in proposing a vote of thanks, our Nestor, Sir Lowthian Bell, as President, said: "There was no doubt that in America they were doing great things in the manufacture of Bessemer steel, and their friends on the other side of the Atlantic were not averse to telling them what they did, and not only what they did but how they did it. He thought that, under the circumstances, if any member of that Institute was entitled to the thanks of the meeting it was the gentleman who had just read the last two papers."

The effect of these papers, as you know, is a matter of history. Mr. Josiah T. Smith, of Barrow, one of the greatest of your managers, and subsequently President of the Institute, characteristically said that Mr. Holley would find that, as far as Barrow was concerned, "they would try and do as well, in regard to quantity, as the United States," which remark struck

the right note. There spoke the true Briton, who has done according to his means more than any other, the American not excepted. The record of the great little mother of nations is not equaled by any of her children, although her oldest and biggest seems to inherit his mother's indomitable spirit and the ability to work miracles. In all matters of iron and steel, however, the child has been borne upon the shoulders of the parent. If the Atlantic Ocean had been prairie land there would have been little left in the world but the conquering old lady and her family, all under one roof, under one flag—a self-sustaining Empire under free trade, with probably two hundred millions of our English-speaking race and a home market so big as to give control of neutral markets. No question of protection or preferential tariffs then to disturb us; besides all this, we should have been able to enforce peace among all nations. It would have been a case of Britain *versus* all the rest of the world, the world kicking the beam.

Gentlemen, unfortunately an ocean exists where we should have preferred prairies, but it is traversed in about the same time as the three thousand miles of land between Montreal or New York on the Atlantic and San Francisco and Victoria on the Pacific. Who so bold as to predict that never is our race to succeed in converting the ocean, hitherto a barrier to your extension, into the pathway to reunion of the two once united branches? Not I! My faith is unshakable that some day this will be accomplished, and that, instead of being two small islands here alien to the European Continent, you will look across the sea to your own children in Canada and the United States and become once more the mother member of the dominant power of the world.

Mr. Whitwell participated in the discussion and asked Mr. Holley to give his opinion on the "from one-half to three-quarters more product which could be got from the converter in America than we were getting in England," which Mr. Holley answered after reading his second paper. It was chiefly owing to his own invention of bottoms in reserve and removable appliances.

There was also at this historical meeting a report, a remarkable production, submitted by David Forbes, Foreign Secretary to the Institute, upon the progress of iron and steel industries in foreign countries. I naturally turned to see what he had to say about the United States. Several pages are given to the Pittsburgh district, and what is there recorded carries me back to the days of youth apparently. In 1873 the Pennsylvania Steel Company made 20,000 tons of steel rails. They make that quantity in two weeks now. The Bethlehem Iron Works were engaged in raising a loan of the enormous amount of £20,000 for the extension of their works, a paltry 100,000 dollars. Five millions would be comparatively less to-day. The great Cambria Iron Works, in Western Pennsylvania, near Pittsburgh, were credited with having made no less than 1,027½ tons of ingots in the week ending September 26th, the largest quantity ever made in a week —a day's work nowadays. Two new blast furnaces were being built in Ohio, the capital of the company being all Scotch, and it was proposed to call the iron Scotch-American pig. This isn't a bad brand—either of men or iron. It is noted that the total production of pig iron in the United States in 1872 was 2,854,558 net tons, and in 1873 just about the same; to-day it is at least 20,000,000 net tons per annum. The product of steel in 1902, nearly 15,000,000 gross tons, is almost as much as that of the rest of the world.

The progress of Germany and Britain has also been great. Britain made 710,500 gross tons of steel in 1874 and last year 5,009,067 tons. Germany made 361,947 metric tons in 1874; last year 7,780,682 tons. In 1874 Britain made 5,991,408 gross tons of pig iron; Germany 1,906,263 metric tons. Last year they made 8,517,693 gross tons and 8,529,810 metric tons respectively. In 1874 the world was producing nearly 14,000,000 tons of pig iron and 297,200,000 net tons of coal. Now there is being produced over 43,500,000 tons of pig iron and about 880,000,000 net tons of coal.

Another item: Mr. Forbes is informed that for the last seven months natural gas had been utilized in Pittsburgh in one of the mills. The largest output for a furnace then known was during the week ending on November 7, 1874—702½ tons, 100 tons per day. When our Lucy furnace made 100 tons in one day the world thought the limit was surely reached. Two new Carnegie furnaces have recently averaged 650 tons each per day for months at a time.

Records are given of various enterprises which promised brilliant results, but which are already things of the past. Perhaps the most noticeable point of all is that not the slightest mention is made of the Carnegie Steel Company, so much is it a thing of yesterday. It was making iron and building bridges and had also furnaces in operation, which were visited by the late Thomas Whitwell, but it was scarcely worth noticing, as its steel works were then only under construction. So rapidly do things grow in the new land!

You have noticed that the blast furnace product has increased more than six times, and the rail-mill's product many times more. The work of a week is now done in a day; but great as is that contrast here is one still greater. There have been made and sold

without loss hundreds of thousands of tons of 4-inch steel billets at three pounds for a penny. Surely, gentlemen, the limit has been reached here. I think it has, and it is doubtful if ever a lower price can be reached for steel. On the contrary, there is every indication that period after period the price of steel is to become dearer owing to the lack of raw materials. To make that three pounds of steel at least nine pounds of material were required—three pounds of coke, made and transported sixty miles to the works, one and one-half pounds of lime, made and transported one hundred and fifty miles, and four and one-half pounds of ironstone, mined at Lake Superior, and transported nine hundred miles to Pittsburgh, being transferred twice, once from cars into the ship and again from the ship into the railway cars. How it was done I can not pretend to tell you, but I know that the figures are correct. But every time I repeat them I doubt their possibility. This was done during the day of depression, when everything was at the lowest. Costs are several dollars per ton higher to-day, during this period of boom in America.

Gentlemen, such is the contrast between 1874 and 1903. What is it to be twenty-nine years hence? What changes are to come? I have tried to imagine some of its features. It is scarcely possible that this country can increase its product of iron and steel materially. Let us hope that the product will not be decreased. The vital element in the matter is, as we all know, the supply of iron ore. Many of you are conversant with the situation here. I only know what I learn from others, but undoubtedly the attention of the iron and steel manufacturers should be directed to this question—Where and how can they obtain a supply of iron ore?

Nor is it a question which the manufacturer of America can safely neglect. It was because it forced itself so strongly upon us that we secured such an abundant supply of the best ore obtainable. For sixty years, I think, the United States Steel Corporation is supplied at its present rate of consumption, but sixty years is as nothing in the life of a nation. It is upon future discoveries of iron ore that the future of cheap steel manufacturing, even in America, depends. There are immense deposits in now inaccessible parts. In Utah, for instance, and in Southern California large deposits have been found, so that steel will continue to be manufactured, but it would not surprise me if its cost was very greatly advanced in the future. It seems almost miraculous that such an article as steel could be produced and sold without loss at three pounds for a penny. I am convinced that this is a thing of the past. It will be a question of increased cost and therefore of increased price, so that neither Britain nor America need fear that steel manufacture will be wholly lost; the world will gladly pay the increased price necessary to obtain it. During the next half century it seems that America is to increase her output at a tremendous pace. The output of Britain will perhaps remain stationary or even increase somewhat if developments in Norway and Sweden prove satisfactory.

Gentlemen, even if this Barrow meeting should fail to rank in importance historically with the first one, I am sure that in the warmth of welcome received, in the enjoyment of the occasion, and in the meeting of one with another the records will not fail to show that 1903 compared favorably even with its epoch-making predecessor.

PRESS COMMENTS ON THE ADDRESS.

From The Herald, Barrow, September 5, 1903.

The meetings held at Barrow this week of the Iron and Steel Institute have been especially important, not only to the members themselves, but to the residents of the district, as two of the papers read, besides having a general interest, possess a local importance, particularly that which dealt with the probability of ore underlying the Duddon estuary. It was fortunate that Mr. Carnegie, whose name for months past has been in every man's mouth, was President, for he was able to refer to his previous visit to Barrow and to express his astonishment at the marvelous advance made by the town in the last thirty years. It was quite a surprise to find that Mr. Carnegie had been in the town before, and it was also a pleasure to hear him speak of the place as he then saw it and compare it with to-day. Mr. Carnegie is clearly of opinion that Barrow, educationally and industrially, has not lost sight of its duty and its opportunities, and this, to a man like him, who, while giving freely, expects that those whom he helps so munificently will do their share, is very flattering indeed. Mr. Carnegie—clear-sighted and long-headed—knows that Barrow is purely a workingman's town, and that what it has done has been without any special aid or benefaction. What has been done in Barrow has been at the expense of the ratepayers. Mr. Carnegie sees this; he appreciates it at its true value, and finds in it something of which the Barrow people have reason to be proud.

His previous visit, twenty-nine years ago, at a time when Barrow held premier position in the steelmaking world, shows that Mr. Carnegie at that time was keenly alive to the necessity of adopting the very latest developments, and Barrow was able to supply

valuable information. And he admits his obligation, for he emphatically says: "We in America have paid Barrow the most eloquent tribute of imitation." That was long ago, however, when the iron and steel makers of America were on the hunt for the latest and cheapest methods of manufacture. Since then we have paid America the tribute of imitating some of her methods.

Mr. Carnegie, "man of iron" and hard-headed business man though he be, is after all a bit of a dreamer, though he would probably be the first to deny it. He regrets that the Atlantic Ocean is not prairie land, and expresses the firm belief that the day will come when Great Britain and America will be one, a "self-sustaining Empire under free trade, of probably two hundred million English-speaking people, with a home market big enough to give control of neutral markets." He believes that we could then command the peace of the world. It is a pleasing picture, and perhaps we may some day find that there was ground for Mr. Carnegie's firm faith. When the President of the Iron and Steel Institute came to deal with the progress made during the past thirty years he was dealing with matters of fact and with a subject on which he is thoroughly conversant. The immense progress made in iron and steel manufactures in America in recent years is due in a large measure to the enterprise and foresight of Mr. Carnegie. . . . This country, too, has made enormous advances in the smelting of iron. At Askam and Hindpool the output, compared with thirty years ago, has increased enormously. As a matter of fact the work of a week is now done in a day, and the limit has not yet been reached. After all, as Mr. Carnegie pointed out, the vital element is the supply of iron ore, and this is a matter that touches this district very closely. . . .

From The Standard, London, September 2, 1903.

Mr. Carnegie's Presidential Address to the members of the Iron and Steel Institute at Barrow-in-Furness, yesterday, contained much useful information and some interesting speculations concerning the great industry in which he has spent his life. The condition of this branch of trade is so intimately allied with the prosperity of modern communities that forecasts of its future have a fascination for others than those engaged in the production of pig iron and steel billets. Astonishing progress has been made during the past thirty or forty years, and of this the town in which the Institute has assembled furnishes a conspicuous example. Within little more than a generation it has been transformed from an obscure and straggling village into a hive of industry, with from sixty to seventy thousand working people living at a higher standard of comfort and well-being than was attainable by their forefathers. But will the expansion continue? Mr. Carnegie thinks that it will not. The industry, he suggests, has reached its zenith in England, and will, in the space of sixty years, be in the like condition in America. This state of things is not attributable to any cause which can be permanently rectified by tariff politicians, but is due to the prospective exhaustion of the more easily accessible deposits of iron ore. . . . It is a fundamental condition, affecting every community, and the future will, no doubt, witness fresh discoveries of iron ore, while the advance of science will bring about other compensations. Meanwhile, it is satisfactory to learn from so critical an observer as Mr. Carnegie that there is "nothing wrong with Great Britain." The only drawback, it appears, is that we are divided by three thousand miles of sea from the United States! . . .

From The Express and Star, Wolverhampton, September 2, 1903.

The Presidential Address by Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the members of the Iron and Steel Institute yesterday will rank as one of the most important ever delivered before that body. It is a calm, unbiased survey of the iron and steel producing countries of the world, one pregnant with useful facts, and one that contains a forecast, based on actual and intimate knowledge of the business, which therefore makes it worthy of the deepest attention of all engaged in this great branch of industrial life. Those reading the address will find what enormous strides have been made by Great Britain, America, and Germany in the production of iron and steel since 1874. . . . The unusual advantages that America has enjoyed have enabled her to greatly reduce the price of her productions. This has severely tested British manufacturers, but there is every indication that the price of steel will increase as time progresses. If Great Britain wishes to keep pace with her formidable rival it behooves her to make her plant as efficient and up-to-date as possible. . . .

From The Western Mail, Cardiff, September 2, 1903.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, like Alexander on a memorable occasion, has one wish at the close of his great and distinguished career. He does not sigh for more worlds to conquer, but for the demolition of the great barrier which Nature has placed between Britain and America. In other words, he would like the watery expanse which lies between Europe and the New World to be three thousand miles of prairie. Apparently, the millionaire believes that at some future time means will be found for removing the barrier, or, to use his own words, "for converting the Atlantic into a highway which will reunite the English-speaking race." . . .

Carnegie, Andrew

Pamph
Biog
C

Author Swank, J.M. (comp.)

Title More busy days.

DATE.	NAME OF BORROWER.
[illegible]/36	Carl Z